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Surveyor, City Engineer, and Notary Public.
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Work in all parts of the county, attended to promptly and carefully at reasonable rates.
Office with Jenkins & Pearson.
McKINNEY, TEX.

THE DEMOCRAT.

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Dry Goods.
He handles the best goods and sells them at the lowest prices. Spend your cash with him.

VOL. VII — M'KINNEY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1891 — NO. 49

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Dental Surgeon,
Office north side square, over Aron's store. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide gas.

J. B. HILL, M. D.
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Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon
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Chronic diseases and disease s of women and children a specialty. All calls, day or night at his office will be promptly attended to.
Office up stairs in Stiff's building.

Money to Loan!
ABSTRACTS OF TITLE FURNISHED.
Money at the lowest rate of interest, and on long or short time. Interest annually or semi-annually. I have the only complete abstract books in Collin county, showing all transfers from the time the land was patented by the state of Texas to the present owner. When contracted for, a McKinney attorney will give a legal opinion on all abstracts furnished by me. Parties wishing a $1000 loan or more will act greatly to their own interest by securing the loan and abstract through me.
Respectfully,
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Of the Collin County Abstract Company.

Money, Money, Money.
J. S. JENKINS has been making loans in Collin county for nine years, and he wishes to say to his customers and others, that he can make choice loans at nine per cent. interest. No commissions. No attorney's fees. You get the amount you contract for. Office over H. C. Herndon's drug store. $10,000 to loan on good personal securit

FOR MAN AND BEAST
USE MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
IT knocks out Lame Back, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Toothache, Ringbone, Skin Lumps, Harness and Saddle Galls.
IT is needed by the Farmer, Stockraiser, Mechanic & Housewife!

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment,
AILMENTS OF HORSES, Mules, Cattle and Sheep.
WILL CURE
Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Hoof Disease in Cattle, Scratches in Horses and Mules, Sprains, Wind-galls, Spavins, Swinney, Ringbone, Stiff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Diseased Hoofs, Harness and Saddle Sores and Galls, Blotches, Skin Lumps, Loss of Hair, Film over the Eye.
MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT,
Always kept in the Kitchen,
Always " " " Store,
Always " " " Shop,
Always " " " Stable,
Always " " " Ship,
Always " " " Factory,
Always rightly applied.
Will give instant relief and speedy cure to Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Lame Back, Frostbites, Sore Throat, Toothache, Sciatica, Caked Breasts, and kindred affections!

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT FOR MAN and BEAST,
CURES
PILES, BURNS, CUTS, CORNS, BRUISES, CHILBLAINS and FROSTBITES;
Contracted Muscles, Eruptions, Hoof-Ail, Screw-Worms, Swinney, and Saddle Galls.
Rub it in;

F. Emerson, President, T.T. Emerson, Vice-Pres't, T. H. Emerson, Cashier
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Of all kind neatly done at
"LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES At the
DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

Those who wish to purchase any kind of
Fruit Trees, Vines, Flowers, Evergreens, or
SHADE TREES,
Should see the new price list of
M'KINNEY :-: NURSERIES
Before placing an order. Call at this office, or send your address to R. W. Kirkpatrick, McKinney, Tex., and receive new Price List free

EMMA ABBOTT PASSES AWAY

The Curtain Goes Down Forever Upon the Life of the Famous Prima Donna.

JOSEPH REED BLOWS OUT HIS BRAINS.

An Organization is Perfected in Chicago Looking Toward Ballot Reform and Insuring Honest Elections.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 6.—At noon yesterday Mrs. Abbott Claid, sister of Emma Abbott, the prima donna, received the following telegram:

"SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Jan. 5.—Miss Abbott died at 7:40 o'clock this morning. I leave to night with the body for Chicago. Do you wish me to arrange to have her buried at Gloucester, Mass., with Mr. Wetherell? That was her desire. We are in great grief and extend to you all our heartfelt sympathy. Answer quick. CHAS. H. PRATT."

Mr. Pratt is manager of the Emma Abbott Opera company and it is the members of the company to whom he refers as in great grief over her death. Eugene J. Wetherell, the husband of Miss Abbott, died in Denver two years ago.

They Favor Allotment.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 5.—Advices from Indian Territory say that though the efforts of the United States commission, which visited the Kickapoos to negotiate for the purchase of their lands, were not successful, they were not entirely barren of good results. Wednesday the chief of the tribe, Chignon Ko-Oh-Ho, gave the attitude of the tribe on the allotment question. Recently an offer of a little money and more ponies has turned the tide in favor of allotment, which would place them on equal terms with the Sacs and Foxes. The proposition is that each head of a family gets 100 acres of land, the wife eighty, and to the minor children forty, the residue land to be sold for $1.25 per acre and the proceeds placed to their credit, and with which they desire to build school houses and stock their farms. The chief is in the hope that negotiations will be closed on that basis and that congress will ratify the agreement.

Found Dead in the Snow.

MEDICINE LODGE, Kan., Jan. 5.—Two brothers named Bell, aged 22 and 9 years, and a sister 17 years old, attended a meeting near here last Wednesday night and a blizzard arose as they started for home at 10 o'clock. When 200 yards away from home the elder brother remarked that they could not make the distance against the storm and would have to go with the wind. They drifted south about a quarter of a mile and took refuge in a canyon, where they were soon covered by snow. The parents started out Thursday morning to find their children and in a short time searching parties were organized. Friday morning the bodies of the brothers were found and then the searchers found the girl, who was concealed beneath a drift. One man had to go to a house for a shovel to remove the snow. They had been out thirty-six hours. The girl did not know her brothers were dead. She is in a fair way to recovery.

Going to the Bad Lands.

YATES, N. D., Jan. 5.—A large number of young warriors of Standing Rock agency have gone south to join the hostiles in the bad lands. The discovery was made on issuing rations that many did not come to the agency and one of the friendly Indians stated that they had armed themselves and gone to join the bands in revolt. How many have gone no only conjectured, but indications point to at least 1000 desertions. The detachment of the Eighth cavalry under Capt. Fountain will move rapidly southward and company H of the Twenty-second infantry, now near New England City, will come to this point and move thence southward to aid in squelching the uprising. Troops are also in readiness to take the field from Fort Lincoln and the detachment of the Twenty-fifth infantry at Fort Keogh is expected to march in a southeasterly direction. Every hour increases the number of hostiles.

Blew Out His Brains.

LAKE CHARLES, La., Jan. 6.—Joseph S. Reid, the eldest son of the late Judge David J. Reid, and a brother of our sheriff, D. J. Reid, committed suicide here at 8 o'clock yesterday morning by shooting himself through the head with a pistol. He was about 45 years old, a widower and leaves two children, to whom he was greatly attached. It is supposed that despondency, caused by the want of employment and perhaps the consequent want of money, induced the fatal act.

Determined Effort to Escape.

MUSKOGEE, I. T., Jan. 5.—There was another determined effort to escape by the prisoners in the United States jail one night last week. The post of an iron bedstead had been detached, heated and bent into a wrench. With this the prisoners endeavored to remove the nuts of the iron door to the cell. The jailer discovered the move in time to prevent a general delivery. It is claimed that there is an organization on the outside, the purpose of which is to release the prisoners.

Assassinated by His Own Race.

HELENA, Ark., Jan. 5.—News was received here yesterday morning by the sheriff of this county of an assassination that took place at Island Sixty-four in the southern portion of this county Saturday night. The party that was assinated was Prince Malloy, the wealthiest man in this part of the county. He was a negro and highly respected by all classes of people. Three negroes are suspected of having killed him. They have escaped and officers are on the lookout for them.

He Objected to the Funeral.

WACO, Tex., Dec. 31.—A passenger in by the Cotton Belt this evening says a jeweler named Heldrick was nearly buried alive yesterday. He was thought to be dead and was put in a coffin when he resurrected and objected to the funeral.

A Bloody Fight.

OMAHA, Neb., Dec. 31.—A newspaper correspondent at the camp on Wounded Knee creek telegraphs as follows concerning Monday's battle: In the morning as soon as the ordinary military work of the early day was done Major Whitesides determined upon disarming the Indians at once, and at 6 o'clock the camp of Big Foot was surrounded by the Seventh cavalry and scouts. The Indians were sitting in a half circle, and four Hotchkiss guns were placed upon a hill about 200 yards distant. Every preparation was made, not especially to fight, but to show the Indians the futility of resistance. They seemed to recognize this fact, and when Major Whitesides ordered them to come up twenty at a time and give up their arms, they came but not with their guns in sight. Of the first twenty but two displayed arms. These they gave up silently, and observing the futility of the method of procedure, Major Whitesides ordered a detachment of K and A troops on foot to enter the tepees and search them. This work had hardly been entered upon when 120 desperate Indians turned upon the soldiers who were gathered closely about the tepees and immediately a storm of firing was poured upon the military. It was as though the order to search had been the signal. The latter not anticipating any such action had been gathered in very closely. The first firing was terribly disastrous to them. The reply was immediate, however, and in an instant it seemed that the drain in which the Indian camp was set was a sunken Vesuvius. The soldiers, maddened at the sight of their fallen comrade, hardly awaited the command and in a moment the whole front was a sheet of fire, above which smoke rolled, obscuring the central scene from view. Through this horrible curtail signal the Indians could be seen at times flying before the fire, but after the first discharge from the carbines of the troopers there were few of them left. They fell on all sides like grain in the course of the scythe, the Indians and soldiers together, and the wounded fought on the ground. Off through the draw toward the bluffs the few remaining warriors fled, turning occasionally to fire, but now evidently caring more for escaping than battle. Only the wounded Indians seemed possessed of the courage of devils. From the ground where they had fallen they continued to fire until their ammunition was gone or until killed by soldiers. Both sides forgot everything excepting only the loading and discharging of guns. It was only in the early part of the affray that hand to hand fighting was seen. Carbines were clubbed, sabers gleamed and war clubs circled in the air and came down like thunderbolts. But this was only for a short time. The Indians could not stand that storm from the soldiers. They had not hoped to. It was only a stroke of the life before death. The remnant fled and the battle became a hunt. It was now that the artillery was called into requisition. Before the fighting was so close that the guns could not be trained without danger of death to the soldiers. Now, with the Indians fleeing, it was easy to reach them. The Gatling and Hotchkiss guns were trained, and then began heavy firing, which lasted half an hour, with frequent heavy volleys of musketry and cannon. It was a war of extermination now with the troopers. It was difficult to restrain the troops. Tactics were almost abandoned. About the only tactics was to kill, and for several minutes the engagement went on until not a live Indian was in sight.

Ballot Reform League.

CHICAGO, Ill., Jan. 6.—A preliminary meeting to effect a permanent organization of the Chicago ballot reform league has been held. A number of prominent citizens were present. A constitution was adopted by the meeting which declares that the objects of the league "shall be to employ all honorable and lawful means to secure for the city of Chicago, of the state of Illinois, what is known as the Australian ballot." The draft of the bill to be introduced in the Illinois legislature at its next meeting was considered. The bill is modeled after the Minnesota one with some changes, providing for three tickets, red, white and blue in color, corresponding to the colors of the ballot boxes, to be prepared by the state, county and city officers. These reformers agree that the present city election law was a bad one and the primary system was denounced as infamous gutter snipe politics in which lay the foundation of the evils in the body politic. Some methods were suggested to take the place of the primaries, but nothing definite was agreed upon. Judge Tuley was elected president and Charles Bary corresponding secretary.

Cyclone at Keacni.

KEACHI, La., Jan. 2.—A cyclone passed over this place at 2 o'clock yesterday morning and demolished the masonic hall, postoffice, W. B. Payton's grocery store, Mrs. Sample's residence, Mr. Jay's wagon shop, an office in the Methodist parsonage, Mr. Spiker's kitchen, Dr. Horn's carriage house and almost destroying J. M. Payton's store, Dr. Horn's and Mrs. George Moseley's residences, Dr. Horn's office and Spiker's hotel, besides partly unroofing a gin house, an office and several small buildings. The loss as far as can be ascertained is estimated at about $15,000.

Shot Through the Heart.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Jan. 2.—John W. Galvin, a laborer 50 years of age, was shot through the heart and instantly killed by John T. Greasley at an early hour yesterday morning at his home, No. 1449 Beddle street. Greasley claims the shooting was an accident. He was in a rear room in Galvins home and fired the pistol in celebration of the coming in of the new year. Just as he shot Galvin opened the window and received the fatal bullet. Greasley was arrested.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Jan 6.	
COTTON—Middling	9 5-16
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 04¾
CORN—No. 2	59½
ST. LOUIS.	
COTTON—Middling	9
WHEAT—No. 2red	94¾
CORN—No. 2	47¾
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Steers	5 10
HOGS—Prime packers	3 75
SHEEP—Texans	4 30
WHEAT—No. 2	90
CORN—No. 2	48¼
PORK—New mess	10 02½
BACON—Short rib	5 20
LARD—Prime steam	5 92½
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Steers	5 00
HOGS—Sales at	3 70
WHEAT—No. 2	88
CORN—No. 2	47¾
NEW ORLEANS.	
COTTON—Middling	9
GALVESTON.	
COTTON—Middling	9
DALLAS.	
Cattle—Common to fair steers	1 60
Hogs—Choice	3 70
Sheep—Choice	2 00

TEXAS STATE NEWS NOTES.

Choice Clusters of Crisp Cullings Condensed from Daily Reports.

RACY ROUND-UPS RENDERED READABLE.

A Rare Breviary of Items of Interest Gathered from Every Portion of the Empire State.

Taylor has a board of trade in sight.

Work has begun on a new artesian well at Waco.

There is considerable talk of a national bank at Milford.

Parker county wheat is looking finely and promises well.

The new Baptist church at Milford will soon be completed.

The Stonewall county jail has just been completed at Rayner.

Another lumber yard will soon be started at Clarendon.

A movement is on foot at Valley Mills to erect a fine city hall.

Throckmorton now has a handsome two-story school building.

The oil mill at Bonham is now making 1000 gallons of oil per day.

The wheat crop in Tom Green county is said to be unusually fine.

The Morgan National bank, Bosque county, began business Jan. 1.

Memphis, Hall county, has succeeded in having a depot located there.

Kendall county realizes about 25 per cent less cotton than last season.

The wheat crop of Carson county is said to be very fine and promising.

A large number of residences are going up in Luling with more in prospect.

There are two brick and tile works now in prosperous operation at Gonzales.

Over 20,000 bales of cotton have been marketed at Weatherford this season by wagons.

The new town of Emma, in the center of Cooke county, is to have a postoffice shortly.

Around Beaumont there are many gardens of green peas still in bloom and bearing.

The new bank at Itaska has just received its first instalment of national currency.

Perry Williams had his hand mashed off while coupling cars a few days ago at Colmesneil.

The orange groves in the vicinity of Yoakum have been considerably injured by recent frosts.

Preparations are being made for a big acreage of cotton to be planted in Wise county next spring.

It is said that by actual count there are 284 artesian wells within a radius of three miles of Gen Rose.

Bonnerfield's present cotton receipts are largely in excess of her entire shipment of last season.

A couple of artesian wells have just been completed at San Antonio, one of which has a large flow.

The crop of cotton raised in the vicinity of Richmond the past season is almost double the crop of 1889.

Nine car loads of immigrant outfits for Hamilton county were received at Quanah during December.

The Madisonville Methodist church has been thoroughly repaired and the building is now substantially new.

The colored men of Palestine have organized a building and loan association. Over $300 is already subscribed.

Comanche has voted to pay $500 a year for twenty ten-candle electric lights. The plant will be of 500-candle power.

The machinery for sinking the well of the Sunset Oil company has been received and boring will commence at once.

The new Methodist church at Junction City, Kimball county, has been completed and is now ready for the furniture.

Cisco, in Eastland county, has shipped to date over double the quantity of cotton that was marketed there last season.

It is said that when the prospective new school buildings are erected Houston will return to the city park question.

The San Antonio waterworks committee expect to strike a heavy flow of oil or gas in the ten-inch well they are sinking.

There is a move on foot to build a court house at Brackett, Kinney county, which will very likely materialize soon.

James Butler and Frank Annells were recently arrested at Galveston for highway robbery committed upon a woman.

The Episcopalians of San Marcos are preparing to build a fine rectory just across the street from St. Mark's church.

The new $40,000 courthouse at Childress is nearing completion, and, it is asserted, will be the finest in the panhandle.

The directors of the Georgetown Knitting mills have decided to lease the mills with engine and machinery ready for use.

The new Baptist church at Seymour is nearing completion. It will be a magnificent structure and an ornament to the city.

Many new residences are going up at Gregory, Aransas county, and there is talk of erecting a new depot at an early day.

Work on the Henrietta street railway will commence in a few days. The contract has been let for its early completion.

The Methodist church people of Cleburne have sent for plans and specifications for a new church that they propose to build.

It is reported that land adjacent to the great salt vein southeast of Colorado City has advanced 125 per cent within the last ten days.

The business men of Ballinger are on the trail of a new roller mill, and they say it must be ready for next season's business.

Work on the ice factory and electric light plant at Henrietta will be pushed to completion as fast as men and money can do it.

The fine small grain lands of Scurry county are utilized more than ever this year, and the wheat prospects are very flattering.

The deeds and abstracts for the land for the new railway shops at Greenville have all been forwarded to the general attorney of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas railway for inspection and approval. As soon as this formality is gone through with the citizens' committee and the railway company will be ready to close the final contract for the shops.

Work on the new Presbyterian church at Colorado City is progressing nicely, and the building will soon be ready for occupancy.

The Emma town company promises to give liberally in town lots to the first religious denomination building a church at that place.

Sherman's artesian well is now down about 500 feet and the citizens say they expect soon to lay claim to being called the Geyser City.

The First National bank of Seymour contemplate increasing their capital stock to $100,000 after they get into their handsome new block.

Trinity county, as shown by the census report, is for the increase of population during the last ten years the banner county of east Texas.

The Lampasas city council has recently annexed a large territory adjacent to the town, and the progressive element are jubilant over the event.

The handsome new Catholic church at Seeley, Austin county, is progressing rapidly, and without accident will be completed in about six weeks.

On account of the successful experiments in cotton at Eagle Pass this season the acreage of the Rio Grande valley will be much increased next year.

The Sherman iron and brass works has made all necessary improvements and will in a very short time be ready to manufacture street cars complete.

The Goose Neck section in Young county had 749 acres in cultivation this season by twenty-two families and it yielded about $13,000 in cash.

Near Mount Sylvan, Smith county, a few days ago the infant of Mr. and Mrs. Billy Knight fell into a well sixty feet deep and was instantly killed.

The new Presbyterian church at Kerens was recently dedicated with appropriate ceremonies. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity.

It is said that a number of local capitalists at Estacado stand ready to take stock in a bank at that place, and they only await some one to start it.

Work on the Henrietta waterworks is progressing rapidly. It is said that a water supply has been secured sufficient for a city of 20,000 inhabitants.

There have been 34,000 bales of cotton compressed in Gainesville this season, 6000 more bales than were compressed at the corresponding date last year.

The new national bank, with a capital of $250,000, which has been chartered to do business in San Antonio, will commence operations about March 1.

Farmers in some portion of Austin county are needing rain, as the ground is too dry for plowing. Stockmen are also complaining of the scarcity of water.

In defending his mother from assault recently Reeves Barnett of Greenville struck J. F. Potts a blow in the head, from the effects of which he soon died.

John Allen, veterinary surgeon, recently took twenty-one grains of morphine at Galveston to assist him in shuffling off this mortal coil, but he was called back.

The immense increase in the acreage of wheat in Baylor county, according to present appearances, will be more than equaled by the increase in the wheat field.

The mines just opened by the Weatherford, Mineral Wells and Northwestern railroad will soon begin to furnish coal, and the output will be about 1000 tons daily.

The new railroad depot, so long deferred, will be constructed at Aransas Harbor. The receivers have visited that place and ordered work to be commenced at once.

A square has been donated by the city of Gregory, Aransas county, for church purposes, and it is understood that a Union church building is soon to be erected.

The farmers of Crosby county have sown a greater area of wheat this fall than ever was known on the plains before, and the rains have made it look promising.

Arrangements have been made at Wichita Falls for the erection of a $25,000 board of trade building, which will, it is said, be the finest of the kind west of Fort Worth.

At the antique curio exhibition held at Greenville recently a silk dress, the silk of which was raised, converted into thread and the fabric woven at Greenville, was on exhibition.

Henry S. Brenham of Livingston has been awarded $15,000 for injuries received in an accident caused by defective machinery while in the employ of the Trinity Lumber company.

Mr. Mitchell, one of the inventors of the Mitchell prong plow, is now prospecting in Texas with a view to establishing a factory somewhere in the state to supply the southern trade.

The Somervell county coal has been tested and found satisfactory for heating purposes. The vein is said to extend all over the county, and can be reached at a depth of from 100 to 110 feet.

There is a $25,000 factory for the manufacture of furniture in prospect for Orange, and it will without doubt be secured. The proposition is for the citizens to take one-third of the stock.

The cotton shipment from Moscow since September 1 shows an increase of 68 per cent over that of last year. Cane is good in that vicinity and a large number of pecan and fruit trees are being set out.

The two Lubbocks have consolidated, both towns moving to the head of the divide of the two canyons, about two and a half miles west of North Lubbock and the same distance north of Monterey, where they will build a big town.

The stockholders of the street railway company of Greenville held a meeting a few days ago and appointed a special committee with instructions to buy new cars, sell the old rails, buy new ones and reconstruct the entire system.

More interest in fruit culture is being manifested by the cross-timber farmers of Wise county this winter than ever before. Trees are being set out by the thousands and grapevines and blackberry plants are being put out in great numbers.

DOGMATISTS TO THE END.

Once a Katy-Did Always a Katy-Did, and Once a Didn't Always a Didn't.

There is one crop of early autumn that grows on trees which doesn't vary much, and that is the katydid. Climatic influences are favorable to the growth of this fruit. It is a singular thing that on the same trees where forty years ago, as little elms, these chanting insects lived, they now stay. They are never known to change from one tree to another. There may be several elms of equal size on one street, but two trees will most likely hold all the katydids and from the first chosen green they never budge.

The same way one yard will have its number, or one tree in a yard; the next person's grounds, although just as cool and shaded, will have none. Those in the same trees of yards have good manners, never interrupting each other, but listening intently for their turn to express their belief as to whether Katy did or didn't. The outside world, after listening for years to debate, is divided as to opinion. Just the same as on more important subjects, it judges in accordance with the sentiments of its own consciousness.

These little green chanters never change their opinion. They belong to the dids or didn'ts, and by no mistake alter their saying. One may tramp around the trees where they live, may sit beneath them, talk, laugh, or indulge in any noise, and Katy chants on in undisturbed monologue. But lay a hand, ever so lightly, against the bark of a tree, one says who has tried it, and their notes are instantly hushed, remaining quiet until the hand is removed. In darkness, when one creeps safely up to an elm tree where, above in the branches, is taking place a loquacious dialogue, and gently rest the palms of the hands against the bark, the silence is painfully sudden.

There was once a man visiting Rhode Island whose ambition was to possess some elm trees, and in them katydids. He had the elms for the katydids, but no katydids for the elms. So he came from his distant home and got possession of one, which he carried back and put well up in the greenery of the elm. Then he waited. The katy was as dumb as a sealed fruit jar, and wouldn't say a word. He wrote back to inquire why the thing wouldn't open its mouth and sing. He was informed, first, that the thing didn't speak the sentence with any mouth, but with its legs; second, that although the divorce laws of Rhode Island were often brittle enough to sever knots tied by ministers, still he need not expect any garrulous hilarity from one katydid separated from its mate and alone in a strange land. Then another was put in the tree, and in true marital style [illegible] said Katy did, and got contradicted in about a second. They've kept it up ever since.—Courier Journal.

Inexpensive Delights

A middle-aged man with a satchel between his feet sat in front of a Canal street hotel the other evening, when a pedestrian accosted him: "Well, are you off?" "Beg pardon, sir, but you have the advantage of me," replied the first. "Well, well, but that's queer. We have been together four weeks." "You—are—not—" "I am Ka-bush-ky, the Zulu, who can't speak a word of English and prefers raw meat to cooked. You are Tornado Tom, the celebrated scout and Indian slayer and are modestly credited with having killed thirty-seven Indians. We both exhibited from the same platform in the museum." "Thunder! but so we did! Well, what's new?" "Going home to Indiana to-morrow. The old man wants me to help him run the grocery, and I am tired of the Zulu business; too much sameness about it: have to hold a peach-stone in my mouth to produce the gutteral, and it wears on my teeth. Which way are you going?" "Back to Toronto. I'm tired of this cowboy business; public ask too many questions; fellers come in every day and want to see my scars. I've got Dakota, Kansas and Nebraska all mixed up in my geography, and somebody gets onto me every day for a deceiver. If I start out again, it will be William Belding, the Australian murderer who was sentenced to be hanged seven different times, but who finally proved his innocence." "Well Tornado, so long." "Ka-bush-ky, good-bye, and may luck go with you."—New York Sun.

A Tip For Indian Fighters.

Among the Indians it pays for a white man to appear to be an idiot if he thinks his life is in danger. No Indian will harm a lunatic, because the savages think fools are under the especial care of God. Among the Blackfeet in Canada an eccentric white man has lived twenty-five years. He speaks Blackfoot as well as they, and he can do anything he wants to with the most lawless and savage men in the tribe. He is said to have stolen a lot of finery from a Roman Catholic Bishop on one occasion; at all events he distributed the Bishop's property among the Indians. When it was called for every Indian gave up what he had. "We give up the things," said a chief, "because we never take seriously anything that man does. We would have killed him twenty years ago, but what is the use—he is not responsible."—N. Y. Sun.

Always the Liver.

More men die, according to the declaration of a Boston physician, from taking pills, pellets and tonics for their liver than would die if not a single remedy of any sort were known to medicine. Ninety-five per cent of the patent cures are of no use whatever.

Useless Questions.

"I will ask you," said the attorney for the prosecution, "if you believe in a hereafter."

"Bject!" interposed the attorney for the defense. "He's told you already he's a pawnbroker."

WINGED MISSILES.

At Greenwich the moon has been observed with scarcely an intermission for 150 years.

The principal of the public school at Antioch, Fla., is A. B. Hendry, a lad of fourteen years.

"Little Phil" Sheridan is now 10 years old. He is a warrior in embryo and said to be the perfect counterpart of his father.

Fire has been worshiped as a god. The Platonists confounded it with the heavens and considered it as the source of intelligence.

An illuminated vellum fan will last for centuries. Illuminated paints and water colors that preceded the discovery of oil paints.

It is fortunate that not much ice cream is needed in Mexico. All over the country the price of coal ranges from $10 to $18 per ton.

Sir Edwin Arnold is a man of unbounded hospitality and gives a hearty welcome to any fellow countryman in his beautiful Japanese home.

New machinery is to invade the brickyard and save labor. A machine has been invented that will turn out 20,000 bricks in every ten hours.

Don't be old fogy about your time. The modern "improvement" is to drop the "m" in the abbreviation a. m. and p. m., as for example, 9 a., 4:30 p.

Wild animals still roam through the woods of the East. A wild cat weighing thirty-four pounds has just been killed in the state of New York.

Biddeford Pool, Me., has been invaded by a troop of snowy owls from the Arctic wilds. Thirty were captured last week and sold in Boston for $1 each.

It took ten men and boys to handle a drove of 200 turkeys that Butcher Amos Nace drove through the town of Chalfont, Bucks county, Pa., a few days ago.

Senator Squire, from the state of Washington, is quite a wealthy man. He has an income of over $10,000. He is one of the largest real estate owners in Seattle.

Dr. Talmage's citation of nautical orders in tacking ship, for a simile in one of his recent sermons, is criticised by the Boston Journal as incomplete, in not inaccurate.

The music room in Chief Justice Fuller's Washington home is to be decorated by Mrs. Ada J. Bergen, who it is said, is the first American woman employed on mural adornment.

A few, only a few clubs are prosperous. According to the new club-book of the Union League of New York the income of that club for the last fiscal year was nearly $300,000.

Some man who has noticed such things says: Few eggs are strictly symmetrical, however nearly they may seem so, one side bulging out, though very slightly, more than the other.

Potatoes soaked in sulphuric acid become very hard. Most of the buttons on cloaks and coats are made from potatoes after they have been subjected to this sulphuric acid hardening process.

It is reported in Zanzibar that the sultan of Vitu and his followers have destroyed an English mission station on the Tana river. Several native christians were killed by the sultan's people.

As a [illegible] handkerchief [illegible] folding, over the face is a complete [illegible] against suffocation from smoke; it permits free breathing and, at the same time, excludes the smoke from the lungs.

Great preparations are being made for the removal of the eighty-eight coffins from the Berlin cathedral. In this vault the rulers and princes of Prussia have been buried for centuries past.

The bark of the birch is impermeable to water. From the bark in Russia a kind of footwear, or bark shoe, is made. It is estimated that 25 million pairs are annually worn by the Russian peasantry.

The number of species of hummingbirds now known to exist considerably exceeds 400. The largest among them measures no more than eight and one-half inches, and the least two and three-eighths inches.

In Chili weddings are not exactly gay affairs. According to a decree of the archbishop of Santiago all bridemaids in Chili must dress in black. White gloves and veils are permitted them, but no colors are allowed.

The man thief suspects his neighbors and so bars up against them. The magpie, as though self-conscious that its own thieving habits may be imitated by its neighbors, surrounds its nest with a hedge of thorns.

The savage is like the civilized: he has his weak points. Believing himself to be descended from, and therefore akin to, his totem, the savage naturally treats it with respect. If it is an animal, he will not, as a rule, kill or eat it.

The late President Grant once spoke of our western Cordilleras as the "strong box" of the nation. He realized the fact which many people are slow to recognize, that the larger part of our resources is west of the Mississippi.

W. D. Howells' new novel is called "An Imperative Duty." It will make its first appearance as a serial in one of the Harper periodicals. A new work from Howells is one of the events in the literary world to be considered of interest.

There has been placed on exhibition at the Libby Prison museum in Augusta, Ga., among the relics of President Andrew Johnson, the old book in which he kept all of his accounts while in the tailoring business at Greenville, Tenn.

To fell a large mahogany tree is one day's task for two men. On account of the wide spurs which project from the trunk at its base, scaffolds have to be erected and the tree cut off above the spurs, which leaves a stump from ten to fifteen feet high—a waste of the very best wood.

It is the meat eaters who suffer when they go down to the sea in ships. The curious discovery has recently been made that vegetarians are never affected with seasickness. M. Ghany says that persons who have never eaten meat are proof against the poison of the most venomous serpents.

An eastern item says: Little kerosene lamps, made to fit in ordinary silver candlesticks, are in demand for rich men's tables. They are displacing candles because they give more light, don't set fire to the fancy shades, don't smoke or burn out quickly—and because they are the fashion.

A New York letter says: Certain New York firms have been trying good-looking women as bill collectors. So far the scheme has been unsuccessful. Three of the women married inside of a week and four more are engaged, while the balance sympathize with the poor fellows who have run into debt, and have not collected a cent.

There is one commendable feature about the old world—it takes time to be respectful to the dead. In Paris, when a funeral is passing, persons in view of the procession remove their hats and remain uncovered until it passes, and in London, Berlin, Vienna, Rome and other important cities funerals are treated with respectful consideration.

...at a Fairy-Like Spectacle.

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Address,

DEMOCRAT PUB. CO.,
McKinney, Texas.

THURSDAY, Jan. 8, 1891.

EDITORIALS.

Old Collin gets there at a 2:40 gait.

Let us have the Alliance camp-meeting.

Three cheers for Collin Alliance.

The duty of every citizen is to do right.

We are so independent that we don't even ask pardon for being so.

Sometimes while watching our fellow man, we tumble into the ditch of waywardness.

The extremist is an obstructionist. The above holds good both religiously and politically.

The DEMOCRAT is a first-class paper, published in the best city, of the best county in the largest state in the Union.

Emma Abbott, the noted actress, died at Salt Lake City, Utah, last Monday morning, Jan. 5, of pneumonia. She left an estate valued at $4,000,000.

The red-skins continue to bright and thus preparing the way for a more speedy extermination than was at first supposed.

The legislature will meet next Tuesday and a week from that day a large-sized Hogg will commence to preside over the destiny of the greatest state in the Union.

The man who lurks schemingly to displace another's welfare for his own pecuniary benefit and then with a hypocritical sanctimonious air plays the role of the innocent, is unworthy the confidence of his fellow man.

Alliance Campmeeting.

The question of holding an Alliance campmeeting at some date during the coming summer is being favorably spoken of by prominent members of the order in Collin county. The object for such a departure is very commendable and no doubt will receive due encouragement by all classes of citizens. The main object, as we understand, is to promote a fraternal feelings or rather strengthen it, among the members of old Collin, and at the same time extend a hearty welcome to citizens who do not belong to the order, which will no doubt serve to relegate into obscurity all prejudice that may exist between citizens of our common country. Talented lecturers from abroad will be invited and local ability will assist in making the program interesting throughout. Steps will be taken to further the interest already aroused in re organization of lodges which have lagged behind. In fact, it will be a love feast in keeping with the noble purposes of the order. This paper will heartily favor such a meeting. We presume there will be some rivalry regarding the place of holding the meeting. In fact we have already heard that our East Collin friends will place a location in nomination. It is also whispered that Walnut Grove and Bloomdale are winking at each other. White's

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...ach woman g in her claim,
...cost £40,000 at she is the most central point in the county, being so near McKinney. We hope all classes of honest industry who have kindly feelings for the members will let their desires be known. Agitate the question thoroughly. We believe the merchants and professional men of McKinney will give all the encouragement possible to such a move, which will not only strengthen the bond of union between our citizens, but will advertise our county and prove both a social and financial blessing.

From Lucas.

Lucas, Jan. 5, 1891.

Editor Democrat:

We have reached another mile post on the march of time. The old year with its joys and sorrows, pleasures and sadness prosperity and adversity, sun shines and showers, has been numbered with the past. As we enter upon the threshold of the new year let us take a retrospective view of our past lives and see where we have made failures and use every effort at our command to improve upon our past lives by doing more for our fellow man, more for our country, more for our families, more for ourselves and last but not loast, more for our Great Master above.

The Rev, Elkanie Spurgeon, of Missouri, is visiting his brother, Mr. Spurgeon, of this vicinity. He is a Baptist minister and has been doing some good preaching for us, which was very highly appreciated. On last Sunday at 3 o'clock he preached a special discourse to the children, maintaining that the children should be taught to accept Christ while young, that parents too often drive their children from Christ instead of pointing them to him, that the child is old enough to believe in Christ whenever it realizes that it is a sinner, no matter how young it may be. He urged the parents to bring their children to the savior while their hearts were tender and the promise of salvation is sure. At night he preached directly to the old folks who were still living in sin, taking the position that there was only a probability of them ever becoming Christians. Bro. Spurgeon is not an eloquent orator, but is well read, and a strong reasoner. We trust his labors among us will not be in vain.

We learn that the Methodist brethren are having quite a revival at St. Paul, which commenced during Christmas. Always heretofore the devil had led the people captive at his, will during Christmas times but I believe there is a tendency in the other way and if all our churches would hold a series of meetings during the holidays, perhaps so many church members would not engage in so much 'innocent amusement' that is often disgraceful to their profession.

Mr. J. P. Winder and bride have moved to Copeville. John will clerk for Mr. Jones. As John is one of the boys and is full of pluck and energy, we bespeak for him a happy and prosperous life.

SOON the slons of Texas will assemble to verify their promise made to the people. Citizens keep your eyes open fot they will be likely to forget many things. It is earnestly hoped that Hon. J. L. Doggett will make a true representative just for spite if for no other cause, as the people were rather weak on him.

UNCLE MIKE.

Midway Farmers Alliance.

MIDWAY, Jan. 5, 1890.

Editor of the Democrat

The Midway Alliance met last Friday, the 2d, and took in six members, and I am happy to inform you that it has brought around that long-sought-for peace and harmony in our county. The Illinois and Verona alliances are all at work in peace and harmony, and the intention is to let this remain a free government regardless of any politics; but let every man be free to vote for the man of his choice, it matters not what a man's business or occupation may be. Let congress and our legislature extend equal rights to all, without any respect of persons. Over four million members now belong to the Farmers' alliance, who claim that the rights of farmers and and laborers have not been equally respected in congress and the legislatures. Their demands for equal rights should be heeded.

PEWTER BUTTONS

An Open Letter to Bro. D. C. Flippen.

MCKINNEY, TEX., Jan. 5, 1890

DEAR SIR: I see in the last DEMOCRAT that you have asked me a great many questions touching finances. Before I answer you I will ask you a few questions for pointers. First, isn't the per capita of all nations the essence of that country? Don't it regulate the price of all produce? What was the per capita a few years ago when cotton was worth 15 cents and all other produce in proportion? What is the per capita now when no produce pays for the labor that it costs to produce it? Have you heard any congressman in congress or out of it say one word about our per capita, or have you heard any president of the United States say one word about the per capita, either in his message or out of it? Please answer these questions in the next issue of the DEMOCRAT.

JOHN JOHNSON.

A BURLESQUE.

An Alliamce Man Telegraphs The Banner, All The Secrets of Gordon's Initiation.

Special to the Athens Banner.

DeKalb County, Ga., Dec. 12,—General Gordon is now a full fledged alliance man, and hereafter will be made to toe the mark, and address Livingston, Macune and Harry Brown as "brother."

The initiation of this distinguished gentleman went through without a jostle, and was wittnessed by a large and enthusiastic audience of Alliance men.

At the risk of being shot for exposing the secrets of our order, I will give the Banner a full report of the impressive ceremony that snatched Gen. Gordon from the clutches of the politicians and made him an humble disciple of the plow.

The candidate was escorted into the ante room of the Alliance men by a body-guard of farmers. He manifested some nervousness when his conductors demanded that he partially disrobe and submit to the ordeal of being curried off with a corn cob and rubbed down with a bundle of fodder; the reason for this phantom agricultural ba h being that it was necessary to cleanse his person from the contaminating effects of too close a contact with Atlanta politicians, Jeffersonian democrats, independents and other unclean elements, that he might enter the realms of agricultural bliss. He was then arrayed in a pair of copperas pants, upheld by one suspender, and a hickory shirt, wool hat and brogan shoes. The Alliance (his guide explained) was no respector of persons, and every member must be on an equal footing.

Three raps were given on the lodge room door, and a sepulchral voice from within demanded:

"Who comes there?"

"A poor penitent who is grouping in darkness, and asks that the light of the Alliance be turned on him," was the reply.

"Is the candidate a tiller of the soil?" was the next querry from within.

"He says he has always been the best friend the farmers of Georgia ever had," was the evasive response.

"See if there are any corns in his hands or cuckle burs in his hair," was the command.

"The seeker says he is only a farmer by proxy, and the corns are in the hands of the men who work his lands," was the response.

"Does the candidate ask admittance into our order on his own volition, and is he ready to pass through the ordeal of initiation?"

"He does and he is," was the reply from without.

"Let the candidate then remain in darkness, until his eyes are prepared to recieve the great light that the Alliance will turn upon him, and he can be admitted into our sacred precincts," was the next order.

The eyes of the applicant for Alliance knowledge were bandaged with a second handed guano sack, the door of the lodge room was thrown open, and Georgia's ex govenor and United States senator, for the first time in his life, found himself in the inner sanctuary of the farmers' lair. He was marched three times around the room, while the members welcomed him with—

"While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."

With a "gee" and "haw" the candidate was escorted to the Grand Tycoon, who used for his chair of state the small end of a bale of cotton.

"Our would-be brother, your humiliating entry to this room teaches you a useful lesson. A few minutes ago you came to us reeking with the odor of the politician, and arrayed in the paraphernalia of a great man. You were stripped of your fine appearel, which means that you must also leave behind you in your future communications with farmers your worldly dignity, or the Alliance will strip you of your honors as easily as we did your taylor made garments. All men (except the nigger) are free and equal.

The odious bandage that obscures your vision is a necessary attachment to the farm and while it teaches an Alliance man that he must not expect his pathway through life to be sprinkled with the odor of roses, will be a special reminder to you of the offensive manner that you spoke of our leaders and friends during your recent campaign. The conductor will now convey the candidate before the high and mighty hister for futher instructions, while the brethren will please sing,

"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand."

The H. and M. hister was squatting between the handles of a plow-stock. Without further ado the candidate had an iron hook fastened in the seat of his pants, to which a rope was attached and thrown over a beam above. With a steady pull by two sinewy Alliance men, the distinguished gentleman was soon dangling in the air, with hands and feet vainly clutching at the floor.

"Now hold the candidate in that position, where he can better appreciate the beautiful lesson inculcated by the Alliance," remarked the G. and M. H. "It is needless for the partially initiated brother to longer clutch at the floor. He has already had some experience at reisgning, and the wisest thing he can do is to put into practice that virtue and be resigned to the position we have placed him in, and not postpone the matter until he gets to Washington again.

"That hook," the High Hister explained, "illustrates the firm hold the Farmers' Alliance has on mankind. Your struggles in the air shows the folly of a candidate trying to regain his equilibrium while in the mighty grasp of our order. It illustrates our political power to elevate or lower a man at will. Your futile clutches in the air is to show the folly of a candidate trying to reach for office through politicians. The candidate can now be released, and carried before the Supreme spanker for further enlightenment; and while he is making the circut of the room the brothers will sing—

'On Greenland's icy mountains,'

as I notice the candidate is beginning to shiver in the cold air of the room."

The Supreme Spanker sat on a bale of hay. He ordered that the bandage be removed from the candidate's eyes, remarking that he had perhaps progressed far enough to stand the light of the alliance; and, besides, he was to go through another ordeal that required all of a man's faculties to endure.

The seeker after light was then lead up to a barrel, and in a twinkling was stretched over it.

"Bring forth the sub-treasury plank, commanded the Supreme Spanker, and convince the new brother that it is not a rotten one, but made of good sound timber. Let the High Executioner do his duty like a good and true Alliance man, while we will all sing:

'Once I was blind, but now I see.'

Forty times that plank rose in the air and came down with a mighty thump, before the writhing victim was released and carried before the Supreme Speaker again, to have the lesson he had just recieved explained.

"You have passed through one of the most beautiful and edifying chapters in the alliance mode of initiation. You have publicly asserted that we only had one plank in our platform and that a rotten one. I feel assured that you are now ready to correct this statement, and assert that our sub-treasury plank is the soundest you ever felt. We have several other planks, as we can prove to your entire satisfaction, if so desired. Oh! you say you are satisfied! Well, be careful in the future how you speak slurringly of something you know nothing about. Now carry the candidate, Brother Conductor, before the great drencher for other useful lessons, and while he is on the move let the brethern sing:

'This is the way I long have sought.'

The great drencher had on the table beside him three black feathers and a gobelet half filled with what appeared to be old Borbon.

"After his long fatiguing pilgrimage, our brother is doubtless in need of rest and refreshments. Place a chair that he may be seated."

This was done but by some slight-of-hand the candidate missed the chair and landed on the floor.

"My unfortunate brother, you have now learned of the uncertainty of political campaigns. Just as a man thinks he has found a nice comfortable seat, the Alliance slips it from beneath him, and painful indeed is his disappointment. I spoke just now of refreshments and had prepared a nice mess of crow for you; but I now discover in your recent anxiety to explain that famous speech you made before the Alliance convention, that you have already eaten all the sub treasury crow, except a few tail feathers. But here is a glass of Jeffersonian democracy according to the Epistle of the Romans, that you were so partial to a short time since. This is the last of the cask and please swallow the same. Well if you hesitate I will have to order the grand executioner to show you another plank in our platform. Ah, you find the liquid is encased in glass so that it will not wet your parched lips That, my brother, is modern Jeffersonian democracy. It is very nice to look upon, but, like Dead Sea fruit, is tasteless. This shows you that to depend on the classes than the Alliance and the organized democracy for office and honors is to partake of a phantom political lunch.

"This, my newly made brother, ends his first degree in the Farmer's Alliance. I trust the great and beautiful truths you have seen illustrated to-day will make a lasting impression on your mind. The brethren will now join hands and while they march around the new member, sing:

'Once I was lost, but now I am found.'

Thus ends one of the most interesting ceremonies ever performed in our state.

It is to be regretted that every Alliance man in Georgia could not have witnessed the snatching of this distinguished brand from the fire built around it by the politicans.

Fine Horses.

James Rainey, salesman for the importer of horses, Jesse Harris, Fort Collins, Colorado, is at the Kentucky house stables with six fine stallions: One imported English shire, one imported Clydesdale, one imported Cleveland bay, one imported coach horse, and two trotting bred horses. These stallions are all fully acclimated and in good condition for the coming season. These horses are offered for sale on very favorable terms. And each neighborhood should avail themselves of this opportunity for purchasing at home a good stallion for the improvement of their horses. A good plan is for several to club together and buy one of these fine horses, thus making it a safe as well as profitable investment beside improving their stock. As it costs no more to raise a valuable horse than a scrub. Remember the old adage that like begets like. These horses are fully guaranteed and are offered on their merits. Horsemen and all are invited to call and inspect this stock before buying. John Strange, the man in charge, loves to show these elegant horses and will answer all inquiries concerning them durin the absence of M Rainey.

Peach Seed Wanted.

Good sound peach seed, new or old, at one dollar per bushel delivered.

E. W. KIRKPATRICK,
McKinney Texas.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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Phenomenal Success

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During the past three months, is counted wonderful, will now visit

M'KINNEY, JANUARY 12, 1891,

Accompanied by the highly educated, English-speaking JAPANESE SAVANT,

DR. GEE-NIO, FROM TOKIO, JAPAN

To remain three weeks at

Foote House.

Consultation and examination free. EYE, EAR, CHRONIC DISEASES and DEFORMITIES a specialty. They will not over-charge or rob you. They will not drug you to death They come with special and specific remedies, rational in amount. Their surgical operations are painless.

☞See this column next issue. Testimonials too numerous.

Read This Carefully!

PAST AND GONE

Has The Year 1890, and with it we hope to bury every evil that will naturally arise during a period of twelve months, we do not claim to be perfect in our every transaction in business and no doubt have ruffled some peoples feeling as every one acquainted with us know full well that it was not done intentionally, we therefore hope that should such an occurence exist we are more than ready to rectify the error and whatever instance it may be in.

To Our Friends and Patrons,

We wish to exten a happy and prosperous NEW YEAR and hope that they will continue to patronize us, as we increase our effort to please them

Thanking you for past favors wit best wishes, I am.

YOURS TRULY,

Morris Aron.

HONEST WORK

$20 to $40 a week made by earnest men and women. We furnish the capital. If you mean business, drop us a card and get some facts that will open your eyes! A legitimate line of goods, and honest men wanted to introduce them in town and country. Don't wait! Address, at once,

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YOUNG MEN—Middle-aged and old, single or married, and all who suffer with lost manhood, nervous debility, spermatorrhoea, seminal losses, sexual decay, failing memory, stunted development, lack of energy, impoverished blood, impediments to marriage; also blood and skin disease, syphilis, eruptions, bone pains, swellings, ulcers, effects of mercury, kidney and bladder troubles, weak back, burning urine, incontinence, gonorrhoea, gleet, stricture, receive searching treatment, prompt relief and cure for life.

Eye and ear diseases cured promptly. CATARRH and all throat and lung diseases.

URETHRAL stricture permanently cured, removal complete—neither knife, caustic nor dilation—without pain or injury. Proof indisputable.

DRS. BETTS address those who have impaired themselves by improper indulgence and solitary habits, which ruin both body and mind, unfitting them for business, study or marriage.

MARRIED MEN, or those entering on that happy life, aware of physical debility, quickly assisted.

OUR SUCCESS is based upon facts. First, practical experience; second, every case is especially studied, thus starting aright; third, medicines are prepared in our laboratory exactly to suit each case, thus effecting cures without injury.

Send 6 cents postage for celebrated works on chronic, nervous and delicate diseases. Thousands cured. A friendly letter or call may save you future suffering or shame and add golden years to life. No letters answered unless accompanied by 6 cents in stamps. Address or call on

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N. P. HUGHES, Asst'l Gen. Pass'r Agt.

LOCAL NEWS.

Geo. R. Smith is building a ne residence on College hill,

☞Durable and cheap goods the Racket store.

The Morrow block is successfully rising from its past ruins.

☞New goods are arriving daily at the Racket store.

James Wiley visited Sherman last Monday.

Try Sugar Chill Cure, sold on a guarantee, the only chill medicine on the market that is perfectly tasteless. Call on your druggist for it.

Dr. J B. Hill is very sick this week.

☞The Racket store has moved west of the Foote House.

F. M. Estes, of Rowland, gave us a pleasant call this week.

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very small; no bad effects: all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

The side walks need repairs. This is original and bears the impress of truth.

Vases from 20 cents to $2 per pair at the Nickel store.

Last Tuesday night a cold drizzling rain began to fall and continued to fall throughout the following day.

Sugar Chill Cure is as sweet as sugar; children cry for it; don't fail to try it. A sure cure,

Any one who tried to cross our square last Monday must have been impressed with the importance of building hitch-racks for the farmers stock.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

Rev. E. B. Hardie, traveling agent for the Texas Baptist and Herald, was in McKinney this week and gave the DEMOCRAT a pleasant call.

Miss Fannie Wilson, after a pleasant visit to relatives and friends in McKinney, returned to her home near Altoga last Monday.

Use Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic, better than pie, but it breaks the chills off short and no mistake. Guaranteed to cure.

S. M. Smith is deputy lecturer and organizer of the colored Farmers' alliance of Collin county.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

Thos. Dias and family are visiting friends and relatives at their old home in Tennessee.

☞My friend, look here! You know how weak and nervous your wife is, and you know that Carter' Iron Pills will relieve her, now why not be fair about it and buy her a box?

Miss Tollie Wilson has accepted a position as assistant teacher, at White's Grove.

☞For any disease arising from impure Blood take Dr. Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup, the greatest bloop medicine on earth.

The new Shain block on east Virginia street, is about finished and proves to be an elegant business structure.

E. C. Kitchen of Brownwood, Texas, says: "I would not take $1,000 for what Dr. Thurmond' Catarrh Cure did for me."

Subject of the discourse at the C. P. church next Sunday morning will be "Our Opportunities" and at night, "Our Mothers."

Pinless clothelines at the Nickel store. Price one and a half cents per foot.

Rain! Rain!! Rain!!!
Mud! Mud!! Mud!!!
Paved streets! Paved streets!!
Paved streets!!!
Do you catch on?

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy, a marvelous cure for catarrh, diphtheria, canker mouth and headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints without extra charge. Price, 50 cents. Sold by Bristol Bros.

Uncle Hogan Witt, of Rowlett, was in McKinney last Tuesday. Mr. Witt is an old citizen of Collin who says that his first vote was on the question of the annexation of Texas

Preston's "Hed-Ake."

Hon. W. H. Crain, member of Congress from Texas, writes: "It affords me pleasure to add my testimony to that of hundreds who have experienced relief by the use of your wonderful "Hed-Ake." Cures in fifteen minutes. For sale all druggists, 50c.

Rainfall for 1890.

The following is a report of the rainfall during the year 1890, as registered at the residence of Geo. A. Wilson in the east part of the city:

	INCHES.
January	1 37
February	3.69
March	1.76
April	11.5
Map	3.88
June	1.125
July	2.
August	1.
September	4.565
October	3.75
November	4.875
December	2
Total	41.515

The following is the rainfall for 1890, as recorded by C. B. Moore, 6 miles north of McKinney:

	INCHES
January	1 625
February	3 5
March	1 5625
April	10 4375
May	3.375
June	1.25
July	3 25
August	2.15
September	5 5625
October	2 5625
November	3.8125
December	2.5
Total	41.5875

Temperature—Coldest day last winter, Jan. 16, mercury 17°; coldest day this winter Dec. 9, mercury 20°; hottest day, Aug. 10, mercury 105°.

Preston's "Hed-Ake"

Judge J. H. McLeary, ex-Att'y Gen'l of Texas and Past Grand Master of Masons, says: "It (Hed-Ake) is the best medicine for headache I ever saw." Cures any headache. For sale all druggists, 50c.

Col. E. K. Rudolph of Greenville graced our sanctum by his presence last Monday. L'ge informs us that his attachment for McKinney is so great that he has come back to make McKinney his home. He has accepted a position on the Examiner staff. We cheerfully bid him welcome and wish for him a prosperous future.

Mr. William T. Price, a justice of the peace, at Richland, Nebraska, was confined to his bed last winter with a severe attack of lumbago; but a thorough application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm enabled him to get up and go to work. Mr. Price says: "The Remedy cannot be recommended too highly." Let any one troubled with rheumatism, neuralgia or lame back give it a trial and they will be of the same opinion. 50 cent bottles for sale by Bristol Bros.

Last Monday our square was crowded with teams and our business houses full of customers. It is a common expression that "McKinney does more business than any other city in the state, according to its size."

Travelers may learn a lesson from Mr. C. D. Cone, a prominent attorney of Parker, Dakoka, who says: "I never leave home without taking a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy with me, and on many occasions have run with it to the relief of some sufferer and have never known it to fail. For sale by Bristol Bros.

Last Tuesday G. M. Atterberry and Ruthy Posey were married in the county judges office. They had married last April in the B. I. T. but seemed to be dissatisfied with the legality of such a proceeding, consequently they concluded to re-tie the marriageable knot.

A Pleasing Sense.

Of health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and $1 00 bottles by all leading druggists.

The Temple Sun came to us last week as a special holiday edition. It contained an illustrated write-up of Temple and Bell county that does credit to its enterprising proprietors.

Ask your druggist for Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Distinguished from the old original by the word "tasteless," printed in red on all cartoons and labels. A new departure, but the result of years of careful study and experimenting. "No cure no pay." Take it and be happy.

FOR DYSPEPSIA,
Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
All dealers keep it, $1 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

The Churches.

AT METHODIST CHURCH

A DEMOCRAT reporter was the recipient of a well delivered sermon last Sunday night by Rev. Stafford of the Methodist church. It was a continuation of a series of practical sermons in which the speaker made a vigorous attack on theater goers, dancers, and card players. Especially was he plain to Christians who engaged in the above-named sports. He thought that if church members would still persist in favoring these worldly sports it would be a good idea to convert the churches into dance and music halls. The speaker announced that he intended to voice his sentiments regardless of any criticism that may be afloat; that "milk and cider" business did not suit him. He will continue the series of sermons next Sunday and Sunday night. Everybody cordially invited.

AT BAPTIST CHURCH.

"So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom," Psalms 90:12, was the text of Rev. Bennett Hatcher at the Baptist church last Sunday morning. Before he entered into the discussion of his subject proper, he said, while sitting in his study before the time of service, two thoughts came to his mind with overwhelming power. First, that he was soon to hear the old church bell, possibly, for the last time. There appeared nothing unusual to us at first, in such a thought, but upon reflection, we saw the significance. It meant that there were voiced in the mellow tones of the old bell, a thousand hallowed association that must have come trooping into the mind of the pastor, now thrumming at the door of his affections, like flocks of winged angels of love, enveloping the soul in a sweet atmosphere of joy; now, tapping upon the vibrating chord of sympathy, leading in swift backward flight to scenes and incidents where tears of brotherly regard and Christian charity fell as beads of love strung upon golden stands of the hearts sweetest emotions; now laden come those grateful reflections, Christian labor, prayer-meeting occasions, sanctuary services, the Sunday school with its beloved superintendent and smiling, raidiant, happy faces of the children which flock out of memory's abode and pass before the mind like a panorama of earth's most glorious and beautiful pictures. The author of the immortal poem, "Gray's Elegy," began that grand production with a reference to a bell—"The old curfew tolls," etc., and methinks, it was from the associations which clustered around the "old curfew" that he was enabled to pen those significant lines of human life and death. But we have digressed. The second thought was, that it was the first Sunday in the New Year. He said there was before each one of his audience a clean, blank page that was to be filled by their lives this year, and urged all to make the page of life this year worthy. Entering upon the discussion of his text, the preacher was impressed with one foundation thought, "That we may become pupils of God." That David, as the poet, the sweet singer and valiant warrior, trusted in God, and in all difficulties he ever leaned on God. He considered the brevity of life and so number his days as to apply his heart unto wisdom. The speaker said the people acted so foolish, in view of the brevity of life, by frittering away their time in engaging in the frivolities of life. The sermon was practical and made a good impression upon his hearers.

Bristol Bros., druggists, desire to inform the public that they are agents for the most successful preparation that has yet been produced for coughs, colds and croup. It will loosen and relieve a severe cold in less time than any other treatment. The article referred to is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is a medicine that has won fame and popularity on it's merits and one that can always be depended upon. It is the only known remedy that will prevent croup. It must be tried to be appreciated. It is put up in 50 cent and $1 bottles.

PRESTON'S HED-AKE CURES HEADACHE "While You Wait," BUT CURES NOTHING ELSE.

The district court convened last Monday, Judge P. B. Muse on the bench. The folowing named gentlemen composed the grand jury:

F. H. Welch, foreman; B. F. Bishop, J. N. Deal, W. A. Gossett, A. J. Caldwell, J. L. Green, Gus Jordan, J. H. Bowman, F. M. Douglass, Jack Jennings, J. W. Soloman, W. A. Robinson.

The judge's charge, it is said, was delivered in a full, clear and forcible manner. He called special attention to gaming. The court is at present engaged in trying cases in which Judge Muse was connected with during his practice of law. Several members of the bar have been appointed special judge in different cases. Jim Cheek was selected as bailiff for the grand jury.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you good digestion and oust the demon dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of liver, stomach and kidneys Sold at 50c and $1 per bottle, by E. N. McAuley & Bro., druggists.

Notice.

NEVADA, Dec 29, 1890.

To the Alliance fraternity of Collin county:

The next meeting of the Collin County Alliance will convene with Weston alliance the third Wednesday in January, 1891, that being the 21st day.

Let me say to the different sub-alliances that I will have a supply of Constitutions and Rituals to furnish those wanting same at that time.

Brethren, be prompt in sending up your reports and delegates as it is one of the inroads to success. Fraternally,

J. Y. BROOKS,
Secretary Collin Co. Alliance.

Deafness Can't Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear, there is only one way to cure Deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is but an inflamed condition of mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Answer this Question.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of the food, yellow skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them.—Bristol Bros.

Look to Your Interest.

Write to the Texas Business College, Austin, Tex., for one of their beautifully illustrated catalogues. The college is handsomely fitted up, the methods employed are thorough; and with $80.00 invested a young man can get a business education that will be a life-time benefit to him.

For Seven Long Years.

I suffered untold agonies with my left leg which was afflicted with a large ulcer that eat away the flesh, leaving the bone visible, which was attended by the most excruciating pain; so great was the pain that I was forced to take six grains of morphine daily. I was induced to try Dr Thurmond's Lone Star Blood Syrup and after taking nine bottles I can say I am entirely cured, am 65 years old and weigh 177 pounds to-day.—William Curry, Gainesville, Texas.

Smith Bros.

Keep on hand fresh drugs, patent medicines of all kinds. Also toilet articles of any description; in fact, everything in the drug line. Call and see hem, east side of the square.

☞If you want holiday goods, call at the Nickel store.

Administrator's Notice.

All persons holding claims against the estate of W. M. C. Griffith, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to present the same for allowance within the time prescribed by law to the undersigned H. W. Griffith, who was at the Dec. term, 1890, of the county court of Collin county duly appointed administrator of said estate. My residence and postoffice address is Fayburg, Collin county, Tex. This Dec. 23, 1890.

H. W. GRIFFITH.
Administrator of the estate of W. M. C. Griffith, deceased.

Oh, That a Cough!

Will you heed the warning? The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease consumption. Ask yourself if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a million bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

A Great Way to Make Money.

Mr Editor: The "help or the talent" plan of raising money for mission work was new to me, but our mission board each agreed to invest $3. Some always made wonderful investments, but I felt sure I could not even double my "talent." During the week while reading your paper I concluded to buy a Plater. I sent to W. H. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, Ohio, got a Plater and went to work plating spoons, knives, forks and jewelry, and in a month I had cleared $16.40, and did all the work after school; in three months I cleared $406. This is certainly a rare chance to make money with ease and rapidity. MARY BRITTEN.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of cough, croup and bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c., and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or lame back, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Bristol Bros.

The McKinney Nurseries

Have received a majority of eleven premiums at the state fair, is located in the black waxey and continues at the old stand, shipping the finest trees and plants found between the oceans. We send price list with instructions, free to all, and you will be astonished at our low rates for cash. Come or send direct to us and save one-half the usual price.

E. W. KIRKPATRICK,
McKinney, Tex.

Passed to Rest.

It is with unusual sadness that we chronicle the death of Mrs. Sarah Brett, which occured last Monday night at her home in the north part of the city. She had been in bad health for some time. She died from conjestion of the stomach. She was the wife of our townsman, Mr. Aaron Brett. She has a daughter in Florida and a son in this city, who is in the employ of Dr. E. N. McAulay. It is the writer's pleasure to be acquainted with Mrs. Brett and a nobler character we never knew. She was a devoted wife and a loving mother. To know her was to love her. The light of heaven itself beamsed from her beautiful eyes. Against the storm of life she hurled nothing but smiles. It seemed her only desire to strew flowers in the path way of others. For her future welfare we have no fears. Her life being so near perfect she must be the recipient of its rewards. Farewell wife, mother, and friend, the memory of you will ever linger with us and we will hope to meet you upon some brighter shore where the starless night of doubt will be replaced by the sunshine of a glorious reality.

WEAR & CO.
—DEALERS IN—
PIANOS AND ORGANS.
CALL ON US BEFORE BUYING
We Guarantee Satisfaction.

TERM EVERY EASY AND PRICES THE LOWEST
☞We will also continue to make enlargements in Crayon, Water Color, etc.

Notice.

The stockholders of the Commercial agency are urgently requested to be present on Tuesday night, the 19 instant, before the meeting of the county alliance on Wednesday, said meeting will be held at Weston Important business will be transacted.

R. T. QUISENBERRY,
President.

Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Same as the old except in taste. Sweet as honey, but gets there just the same. The babies cry for it. Buy a bottle and see them smile Guaranteed to cure.

H. A. Basham of Breckinridge county, Kentucky, arrived in the city last Sunday night and is stopping with his son-in-law, Dr. G. D. Parker.

Nellie Bly got around the World pretty lively, but Cheatham's Tasteless Chill Tonic will go it at a still better pace. Try a bottle when in need of a remedy for chills.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, bruisks sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, childblains, corns and all skin eruptions and Positively cures Piles, or no money required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale By E N McAULAY and Bro

Alliance Notice.

The Weston Alliance will meet delegates to the county Alliance, at McKinney, on Tuesday, Jan. 20, 1890, for the purpose of conveying said delegates to Weston the place of meeting of the next county Alliance. JAMES RIPPY,
Sec'ty Weston Alliance.

Hunt's Cure is the greatest remedy for skin diseases ever known. Ringworm, itch and all kindred diseases positively and permanently cured. Your money will be refunded if it fails. Price 50 cents.

Each member of the medical fraternity will please keep in mind the meeting of the Collin County Medical association, which meets at Dr. J. B. Hill's office on next Tuesday at 11 a. m. The McKinney Medical association will meet on the night of the same day. All M. D.'s. are respectfully requested to attend.

A Sudden Death.

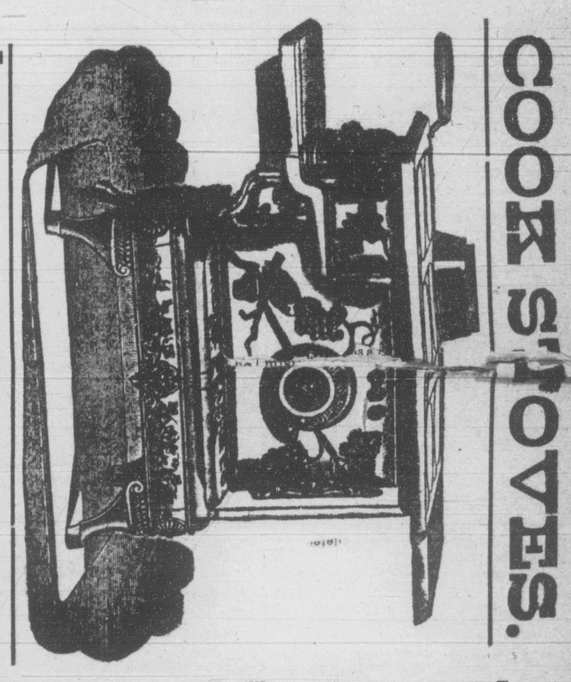
Theodore Douglass died very suddenly last Monday night. After dark he left his home, in the north part of the city, and came up into town. He returned home about 10 o'clock, when he retired to his bed. In about ten minutes he was discovered to be dead. Heart trouble was the cause of his death. This paper extends sympathy to mourning relatives and friends.

Mrs. N. E. Johnson of Austin is visiting the family of S. H. Cole, this week.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

THE VOLUNTEER CULTIVATOR
THE BEST
FARMERS ask for the VOLUNTEER AND TAKE NO OTHER.
Never before has a Spring Cultivator been so favorably received by the Farmers as the VOLUNTEER. It is simple in all its details and possesses points of merit to be found in no other. The FRAME can be made wide or narrow, which also controls the width of the gangs. The DOUBLE-TREE is a neat steel one, and is connected directly with the gangs, so that each horse has to do its share of the work without interfering with the position of the shovels. The GANGS are made of extra strong gas pipe and have the parallel movement now so justly popular. The WHEELS are made by us and WARRANTED NEVER TO GIVE DOWN, unless by accident. They are also furnished with removable boxes, which when worn, can be replaced at a nominal cost. We make special shovels for Black or Sandy Land which possess all the adjustments found in any other cultivator. The VOLUNTEER has many other points which room here forbids mentioning. If your dealer don't have them, we will ship you one to be settled for when found as represented. We also make all kinds of Riding Cultivators and handle all kinds of Agricultural Implements, Buggies, Wagons, Carts, Pumps, &c. Write us for your wants and send for circulars.
PARLIN & ORENDORFF CO. MANUFACTURERS AND STATE AGENTS, DALLAS, TEX.

SUPERIOR
COOK STOVES AND RANGES.
COOK STOVES.



New Mohawk,
Cheapest stove for money made.
Wood and coal heaters all kinds, from cheapest box to base burners. ☞Tin work, all kinds done on short notice. Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Locks, hinges, etc., Cutlery, Pocket and Table, Simmons' Keen Kutter goods a specialty. Queensware, plain and decorated. English white goods, French and Carsbad china, Bohemian Royal, Worcester and Hanover vases bought direct from Strause & Sons, Palma & Co, two largest importers in the United States. Specialty hanging lamps and chandaliers, from the well known Manufacturers, Clark Bros. & Co,. Trenton, N. J.
J. P Dowell,
East Louisiana Street, one door west of postoffice.

Drunkenness—Liquor Habit—
In all the World There is But One Cure,
DR. HAINES' GOLDEN SPECIFIC.
It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence. GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race street, Cincinnati O

Notice.

The next regular meeting of the stock-holders of Farmers commercial agency, of Collin county, will meet the third Tuesday in Jan., at Weston, at night, before the county alliance convenes on the 21st.

All members will be promply on hand.

Yours faternally,
Kent. K. Kerr.
Sec'ty Collin Co. F. A. C. A.
Vineland, Texas.

BEFORE YOU BUY A STEAM ENGINE OR BOILER
SEND FOR OUR CATALOGUE AND PRICES
ATLAS ENGINE WORKS,
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

PRACTICAL EDUCATION.
Commercial College OF KY. UNIVERSITY, LEXINGTON, KY.
Cheapest & Best Business College in the World.
Highest Honor and Gold Medal over all other Colleges. World's Exposition, for System of Book-keeping and General Business Education. 10,000 Graduates in Business. 1000 Students annually. 12 Teachers employed. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Stationery, and Board, about $100. Short-Hand, Type-Writing and Telegraphy specialties. No Vacation. Inter. nev. Graduate successful. This city is beautiful and healthful. For circulars address Wilbur R. Smith, Lexington, Ky.

MALYDOR INJECTION
MADE THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND.
Our Perfection Syringe free with every bottle. Does not stain. Prevents stricture. Cure gomorrhœa and gleet in 1 to 4 days. Ask druggists ☞Sent to any address for ONE DOLLAR
Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, Ohio

ROOFING
GUM-ELASTIC ROOFING FELT costs only $2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and anyone can put it on. Send stamp for sample and particulars.
GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,
39 & 41 WEST BROADWAY, New York.
Local Agents Wanted.

ALFALFA
CLOVER SEED.
For Prices on Alfalfa seed, write to

...r-in-law. ...t me felt
... the el... vn. I had
...riend an... brother.
...ughter-i... Clara Arden
...s will Nace hand in that of
...ich womar saw that the pretty
cost £40, own pale, and trem-

An' "The ... coun... Wings o...
The elder in his p... like Spectacle.
riz:
"Our orra... to hum, laid up 'th roo
matiz,
An' as we hev no substitoot, as Brother Moore
ain't here,
Will some 'un in the congregation be so kind's
to volunteer?"

An' then a red-nosed, drunken tramp of low-
toned r wdy style
Give an interductory hiccup, an' then stag-
gered up the aisle.
Then thro' thet holy atmosphere there crep' a
sense er sin,
An' thro' that air of sanctity the odor uv ol' gin.

Then Deacon Purington he yelled, his teeth
all sot on edge:
"This man purfanes the house er God! Why
this is sacrilege!"
The tramp didn't hear a word he said, but
slouched 'ith stumblin feet,
An' sprawled an' staggered up the steps, an'
gained the organ seat.

...then went pawin' thro' the keys, an' soon
there rose a strain
...seemed to jest bulge out the heart, an'
electrify the brain;
...hen he slapped down on the thing 'th
hands an' head an' knees,
...am-dashed his hull body down kerflop up-
on the keys.

...rgan roared, the music flood went sweep-
in' high an' dry,
...lled into the rafters and bulged out into
the sky;
...church shook an' staggered, an' seemed
to reel an' sway,
...he elder shouted "Glory!" an' I yelled out
"Hooray!"

An' then he tried a tender strain that melted
in our ears,
That brought up blessed memories an' drenched
'em down 'ith tears;
An' we dreamed of ol'-time kitchens, 'ith
Tabby on the mat,
Uv home an' luv an' baby-days, an' mother an'
all that!

An' then he struck a streak uv hope—a song
from souls forgiven—
That burst from the prison bars uv sin, an'
stormed the gates of Heaven;
The mornin' stars they sung together—no soul
was left alone—
We felt the universe wuz safe, an' God wuz on
His throne!

An' then a wail uv deep despair an' darkness
come again,
An' long, black crape hung on the doors uv all
the homes uv men;
No luv, no light, no joy, no hope, no songs uv
glad delight,
An' then—the tramp he staggered down an'
reeled into the night!

But we knew how he'd tol' his story, tho' he
never spoke a word,
An' it wuz the saddest story that our ears had
ever heard;
He hed tol' his own life history, an' no eye wuz
dry thet day,
When the elder rose an' simply said: "My
brethren, let us pray."

—S. W. Foss in the Yankee Blade.

A YOUNG WIFE'S LESSON.

"Indeed, Charley, I don't think you ought to expect it of me!"

Clara Arden stood coloring, and evidently annoyed, in the midst of her pretty little drawing room, while her husband leaned against one of the puffed damask chairs, pulling unconsciously at his long beard.

"It won't be much, Clare," said he, "Fenwick is too sensible a fellow to expect any great performances from so young a housekeeper as you are."

"That's all nonsense!" said Mrs. Arden.

"Yes, but Clare, darling"—

"There's no use in wasting any further argument on the question," said Clara, setting her lips together. "When you invited him to dinner without consulting me, you made a very great mistake."

"But what am I to do? I've asked him and there is no alternative!"

"Yes, there is. Do as other gentlemen do, and invite him to some restaurant—that is, if you must keep this heading engagement!"

"But I never did such a thing in my life before!" said perplexed Charley.

"And I hope you never will again!" retorted Mrs. Arden, with some acerbity. "That is, so far as inviting people without any sort of forethought goes!"

The color rose to Charles Arden's cheek.

"Clare," said he, "if you had asked a dozen people here, my only thought would be how best to welcome them."

"You are not a housekeeper," said Clara, coldly, "with a sick cook and everything in disorder."

"Pshaw!" said Mr. Arden, as he went out, closing the door behind him with more emphasis than was absolutely necessary.

"Men are so selfish, so inconsiderate!" she said to herself. "As if I would brave the criticism of Oscar Fenwick, who has dined at Paris restaurants, and knows half a dozen aristocratic families, where they keep men cooks and butlers and regular dining room servants. It's quite out of the question, and so Charles may as well understand first as last. If Bridget hadn't been ill with the intermittent fever, I might, perhaps, have tried to get up a dainty little dinner; but as it is, no one but a man would expect it of me."

So Mrs. Arden adjusted her pretty shining braids of brown hair in the glass, and nestled down in the corner of the sofa, to forget the wearisome trials and vicissitudes of real life in the pages of the morning papers.

It was late in the afternoon when a visitor was announced, with rather startling abruptness, by the red-armed maid-of-all-work, who was trying to supply the vacant place of the disabled Bridget according to the best of her ability.

"Please, mem, it's Mrs. Marley!"

Clara started up half ashamed of being caught in her morning robe so late in the day.

"If it was any one but you, Mrs. Marley," said she, laughing and blushing. "I should apologize for my shortcomings. As it is, you are just in time to take off your things and stay to dinner with me. I am alone to-night, and your society will be a real charity."

"Why, where is your husband?" asked the visitor in surprise.

"Dining out."

"Where?"

"I don't know. The fact is, he met an old college friend this morning, and in a burst of inconsiderate hospitality—so like a man, you know—invited him to dinner. Of course, I refused to ratify the invitation. What could I do, with Bridget ill in bed? So I told him he must take his friend to a restaurant or some such place. He assented with rather a bad grace, I must confess; so, here I am, alive."

Mrs. Marley was a pretty, fair complexioned, elderly lady, with hair as white as snow. One of those gentle, helpful, motherly sort of persons, who are invaluable to their friends. She shook her head as she listened to Mrs. Arden's story.

"Don't you think I did right?" Clara asked impulsively. "Just consider how I am situated!"

"It would have been some trouble and responsibility," said Mrs. Marley, "to superintend the preparation of such a meal as you would like your husband's guest to sit down to but I think I should have advised you to try."

"But why?"

"In the first place, as a compliment to your husband."

Clara shrugged her shoulders.

"We are old married people now," said she. "Only think, it is nearly three years since our wedding day—and all this sentimental billing and cooing is worn out."

"Real sentiment between husband and wife should never wear out," said Mrs. Marley, mildly. "Depend upon it, my love, your husband will appreciate any little attention now quite as much as in the days of your engaged

"Yes, my dear," went on Mrs. Marley. "He had a gay, pretty young wife, who disliked the cares of housekeeping, and it was an understood thing between them that any gentleman guests whom it fell to Clement's lot to entertain should be taken to some hotel or restaurant. Well, my dear, you know how it was. The wine flowed freely—there was no feminine presence to restrain the false idea of good-fellowship. Clement acquired the fatal habit of indiscriminate drinking, and the upshot of it all was that he filled a drunkard's grave. Perhaps I was uncharitable, but I have always thought that had his wife made her home agreeable to her husband and his guests things might have ended differently."

"But, Mrs. Marley," cried Clara, much shocked, "this is quite a different thing!"

"I do not say that it is not, Clara. I only want to warn you against the rock on which my poor sister-in-law's life was wrecked. Of what use is all our sad and hardly won experience, if not to caution others a little?"

Clara was silent for a minute or two, and when she spoke again it was on quite a different topic. Mrs. Marley stayed and dined with her off the cold joint and simple salad, and went home at about 8 o'clock.

And then came the long, lonely evening, during which Clara sat by the window, waiting and listening for every sound, nervously impatient for her husband's return.

"Of course, he is not the sort of man to drink too much," she told herself, over and over again; "but—but I am almost sorry I was so obstinate about asking Mr. Fenwick to dinner. It would not have been so very much trouble, after all, and I think Charley was vexed about it."

Nine o'clock struck—then 10—then 11—and Clara sprang up and began pacing the room in her nervousness.

"I wish he would come!" she cried, wringing her hands. "I wish he would come!"

Just then there was some disturbance in the street, and glad at all hazards to escape from her own harassing thoughts, Clara threw open the window and thrust out her head.

There was a little crowd at the corner of the street, and she could distinctly hear the jeering voices of some of the little street Arabs crying out: "It's only a drunken man! Hallo, mister, you'll find your hat in the gutter! Can't you tell where you live? Go and ask an officer!"

Clara's head turned cold as ice. Could it be possible? Was this poor, staggering creature, whose uncertain step afforded amusement to a mob of boys, her noble husband? Had he so far forgotten himself and her? And if so, at whose door lay the fault?

Nearer and nearer came the little crowd. Clara drew in her head and closed the window. She could not bear to have the dreadful possibility confirmed. She stopped her ears; she buried her face in the pillows of the sofa.

"Why, Clara, little wife, what's the matter?"

It was Charley's voice—not the maudlin accents of semi-intoxication, but the full, deep tones of the man she felt she could yet honor, as well as love and obey. She looked up with a little hysterical laugh.

"Oh, Charley, I was frightened. A drunken man in the street, you know——"

"Yes. I passed him. A policeman has just walked him off to the station house. So you were frightened, eh?"

Clara's face was radiant as she turned up the low jet of gas.

"I am so glad you have come, Charley!" said she. "I have had a great many compunctions of conscience this afternoon, because I didn't make Mr. Fenwick welcome to the best I had in the house instead of sending you to a restaurant."

"We went to Lemonde's," said Charley. "The dinner was stylish enough, but nothing better than you could have given us at home."

"And, Charley," added Clara, softly, "the next time you invite a friend to dine with you, you may be certain that my welcome will be ready."

"That's my own dear little Clara," said Charley. And the hearty satisfaction in his face was a reward for any sacrifice she might be called upon to make. "A fellow likes to feel, you know, when he meets an old chum, that he has a home to ask him to, and a wife that will meet him with a smile."

"But I am sorry about Mr. Fenwick?"

"Never mind. He will be in town again one of these days, and then we'll show him what a home-made dinner is—eh, Clara?"

And Clara's smile answered him.

She had her lesson. She was not likely to forget it.—*Evening World.*

Rudyard Kipling.

Rudyard Kipling has undoubtedly taken literary London by storm, and wherever I went his name was brought up. Londoners regard him as the coming man, and the attention he is attracting will, unless he has a well-balanced head, spoil him personally and in a literary way. Kipling is 24 years old, easy going in his ways, and is made the center of every group wherever he goes. He has popular manners, and, while English women concede that he is not handsome, they allow, as one woman confided to me, that "he is striking-looking and attractive." His eyesight is against him. He is shortsighted, and at times has great ocular trouble. He bubbles over with vivacity, tells an exceedingly good story, either in parlor or at the club, and has a quickness about him that is very attractive to the listener. He does not seek especially for the approval of woman, and prefers the society of men. If he were to work steadily for the next three months every hour in the day and night it would be impossible for him to fill his orders. I know one editor who offered Kipling £100 ($500) for a short Christmas story, and the offer was declined. He writes every day, but does not allow himself to work more than five or six hours. Then he goes to the club, enjoys a good dinner, and would rather take in the theater than the swellest literary reception in London. Everybody in England concedes that he is clever. The question is: Will he last? Can he, at 24, stand his success? —*Edward W. Bok.*

Etymological.

It is said that the word "calculate" is derived from the Latin word "calculus," a pebble, as pebbles were used in early times as a means of reckoning. This is clearly wrong. As a matter of fact (as may be determined by inquiry among well-informed New Englanders) the word is properly "cackulate" and its meaning is "to guess." It is di ectly derived from the word "cackle" and arose from the habit of guessing at sewing circles and quilting-bees the cost of the parson's wife's new bonnet.

When the railway across Siberia is completed, it is estimated that the tour of the world in fifty days will be feasible.

PROFIT IN PAPER MONEY.

UNCLE SAM HAS MADE MILLIONS BY IT.

Various Ways in Which Paper Currency Is Destroyed and Never Redeemed by the Government—Money Kept as Curiosity, Also.

It is a most interesting fact that nearly all the paper money destroyed by accident meets its fate on the Mill. Whenever a railway disaster occurs fire usually ensues, and the express car is burned. Now, an express car almost invariably carries a safe with more or less money in it, among other valuables. The safe, unless it is one for transporting government money, is apt to be of the portable kind and not fireproof. Thus it is an almost every-day occurrence for one of these safes to arrive at the treasury here, says a Washington letter, with its cash contents in the shape of more or less hopeless ashes.

"For example, take an accident that occurred in Kentucky. Two trains met in a tunnel, one of them loaded with passengers and the other a freight, carrying coal and iron. For thirty hours the wreck burned, and such was the heat generated that the iron was melted and flowed like water. In the express car of the passenger train was a safe with $1,600 cash in it, besides a lot of jewelry. It was all paper money and was reduced to ashes. Seven hundred dollars is all that the redemption division has been able to get out of it in condition for purchase with fresh United States notes. This, the authorities say, is the worst ordeal through which an express safe has ever passed.

"You would be astonished to see how little in the way of remains is required, when passed under the hands of the treasury experts, to procure the identification and redemption of burned paper money. A few bits, so hopelessly charred as to seem to the ordinary eye but a small accumulation of ashes, may be redeemable for thousands of dollars in bright new bills at the paying teller's desk. All that is required is sufficient evidence that the originals of the notes have been really destroyed. Morsels no bigger than your finger nail are every day redeemed for the face value of the bills they represent. As to this it is largely a matter of chance. If the morsel were merely a corner, it would not be likely to suffice for the identification of the note. Supposing that the case is that of a bank note, it is absolutely essential that the bank should be determined, else payment cannot be made. But let the bit presented show the name of the bank, its number, or even a portion of one of the officers' signature, and it goes. Until very recently portions of notes sent in have been redeemed on the discount principle—nine-tenths of a ten-dollar bill bringing $9, and so on—but now the law is that the smaller portion is redeemable at full face value, if only it is accompanied by satisfactory affidavits as to the loss of the remainder. Some few attempts have been made to swindle the treasury in this way by false affidavits, but the department believes that it has always discovered them.

Uncle Sam has made a good deal of money by his paper cash that has been accidentally destroyed. Of course, every penny of it that is not handed in at the treasury for redemption is so much in his pocket. In this way he has found his issue of fractional currency most profitable. These small notes—for 5 cents, 10 cents, 25 cents and 50 cents—were easily destroyed, especially during war times. The first issue was made in 1863, and of the 5-cent notes then put forth, nearly one-half—more than 45 per cent, accurately speaking—has never been asked payment for. The same thing is true of 30 per cent of the 10-cent notes, 20 per cent of the 25-cent notes, and 11 per cent of the 50-cent notes. It is shown by the figured treasury total that of the $20,000,000 worth of these notes first issued more than $4,000,000 still remains in the clothes of the government. There were four more subsequent issues of fractional currency—some of their output in 3 and 15 cent notes—aggregating about $447,000,000, and of this lump sum more than $11,000,000 has not been called for. This leaves Uncle Sam "on velvet" to the extent of $15,000,000, so far as his fractional notes are concerned. In other words, he seems to have made about that amount of money clear on the five issues.

Now, what has become of all this small change? In 1870 a treasury commission, not appointed by law in any proper form, made up its mind that $8,000,000 had been lost or destroyed, and congress accordingly turned that amount out of the $10,000,000 originally appropriated for the redemption of the fractional notes over for the payment of pensions. Since then three experts in the department, making their calculations independently—one of them Accountant Lentz of the national banking division—have arrived approximately at the same conclusion, that not more than $1,000,000 of the fractional currency has been destroyed or lost and that $14,000,000 yet remains outstanding. According to their estimate this great sum is at present in the hands of collectors, large and small. It requires nearly $3,000,000 of each fractional issue to satisfy their appetite for curiosities. Not merely do dealers hold considerable stocks of these notes, but nearly every private individual has one or more of them just for fun.

"As for the gain of the government on its notes of larger denominations through their loss or destruction, the treasury is only able to make a guess, estimating it at considerably less than one per cent. While the discounting of paper currency by paying proportionately fractions of bills was legal the treasury cleared $350,000 through the industry. A good deal of money in paper is hoarded every year by persons who die without revealing its whereabouts, and much of it is never found. Sums in this shape are often dug up on the persons of corpses exhumed for other purposes. Only the other day the body of a murdered man was discovered near an Ohio town, with a pocket-book filled with greenbacks. The latter were sent to the treasury here for redemption.

Preparing Salted Almonds.

Salted almonds are now a favorite dish at receptions, teas, luncheons and even dinners and their popularity is increasing all the time. They are expensive when bought at the confectioners', but here is a simple recipe for preparing them at home: First, carefully crack the nuts so that the kernels can be extracted whole, then blanch the almonds by placing them in scalding water, which causes the brown covering of the nut to loosen, when it can readily be removed. Have ready a pan of fine salt and when the nuts are all blanched place the warm, wet kernels into the salt. Then set the pan away until next morning in order to give them time for the salt to soak a little in the almonds.

Next day remove the kernels from the salt and place them in a clean pan. The salt which still clings to them will drop off; do not try to remove it. Place the pan of nuts in the oven to brown, and stand by them, as they require constant attention. Stir often and bake quickly to a light brown. When done pour them into a cold pan and allow them to cool.

AN AMERICAN PRINCESS.

The Wife of a Croesus Who Delights in Works of Mercy and Love.

Modesty in persons of great station (which in this country, means persons of great wealth) is a pretty sure indication that they were born in the purple. The French *noblesse oblige* is a superior and splendid rule of life, and the practice of it pre-supposes a higher nobility than kings can create. Somebody who seems to speak by the card tells us that Mrs. John D. Rockefeller (wife of the Standard Oil king, whose fortune exceeds a hundred million dollars, and who will probably soon be the wealthiest man in America) is a modest, quiet, unassuming woman, devoted to her family and home. We are likewise told that she has no taste for the society pace. The Rockefellers live in New York City, opposite a large hospital, and the inmates of that place, where so much pain, misery and sorrow are daily seen, know Mrs. Rockefeller better than the habitues of Fifth avenue. Two or three times a week she visits the hospital, carries flowers and delicacies there for the poor and sick, and in other ways tries to bring sunshine into the lives of the unfortunates. She gives away a great deal of money and is always trying to do good. Her home is not very pretentious. Mrs. Rockefeller's two daughters employ the services of one maid. These daughters have been brought up in the good old-fashioned way and have been taught to wait upon themselves. There are no powdered flunkies at the door; a white-capped maid takes the visitor's card, and Mrs. Rockefeller, if she cares to see the caller, very soon appears in her reception room. She is her own housekeeper and keeps a set of books, in which every cent is accounted for. It is said she can turn back ten years and tell the exact amount of money spent in any week of the year. Her eldest daughter is now the wife of Rev. Charles Strong, son of the president of the Utica theological seminary. The three daughters were educated at Vassar, and the eldest one, instead of spending her allowance for luxuriously furnished rooms and rich gowns, paid for two years the college bill of a pretty girl from the country, who was working her way through school. It is a model American home; there are prayers in the morning and in the evening, and sometimes father, mother and children gather round the organ in the back parlor and together sing a hymn or two. Mrs. Rockefeller is perhaps 45 years of age.

"Sheriff of This County."

We were waiting at Hinsdale Junction, which is in Missouri, and is at the crossing of three different railroads. I was sitting on a dry goods box on the platform along with a man whom I took to be a drummer, when a third man came up and borrowed a light for his cigar and sat down. After some general talk he said:

"Confound this delay! I am mighty anxious to get down to Ripley."

"Marriage?" queried the man beside me.

"No."

"Anybody dying?"

"No."

"Speculation, eh?"

"No. They had a big robbery there last night, and want me to catch the thief. I am sheriff of this county."

"Do tell!" exclaimed my friend. "I thought as much when I first looked at you."

"Why should you?"

"Well, you've got the eye of a hawk and the courage of a tiger, or I'm no judge of human nature. You'd be about the last man I'd care to play roots on."

"Have a cigar?" asked the sheriff, as he extended a couple, and it was easy to see that he was tickled all over.

We talked for an hour or so, and then his train came along and he boarded it for Ripley. He was no sooner out of sight than my friend sat down and laughed until black in the face. Of course I inquired the cause of his hilarity, and he finally sobered up and replied:

"Won't you give it away?"

"No."

"Hope to die if you do?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'm the robber and the identical chap he's after—ha! ha! ha!"

And he went off into another fit which lasted two or three minutes, and which he recovered from to say:

"Got all the swag in that satchel, and can show it to you, but you've passed your word, you know. Think how I plied it on—what an ass he is—ha! ha! ha!"

And he pounded his leg and laughed until he rolled off the box.

Music, Heavenly Maid.

Mr. Canner (of Chicago)—"Are you fond of Music, Miss Tremello?"

Miss Tremello (of Boston)—"Music, Mr. Canner? Could any cultivated, consciousness possessed of delicate susceptibilities help being devoted to so divine an art? Music? Music is my passion."

Mr. Canner—"I am so glad. May I have the pleasure of your company this evening to the minstrels?"—New York Weekly.

Successful.

"Well, did the boys enter into the spirit of the occasion?"

"No, but the spirit of the occasion entered the boys—thirteen gallons of it."—New York Herald.

THE FARM AND HOME.

SEASONABLE HINTS FOR RURAL READERS.

Some Useful Suggestions About Transplanting Trees—What Causes "Thumps" in Hogs—Value of Clover as a Crop—Farm and Stock Notes.

Transplanting Trees.

It will soon be spring again, and our farmers should then give more attention to their orchards. The first requisite to a good orchard is a proper location, with the land well prepared. It should be cultivated and manured, and be in such condition as to bear, say fifty bushels of corn to the acre. The trees should be young and thrifty. If the trees come from the nurseries in good condition they should be set at once, or kept from the sun in a cool, moist place until set.

Let the holes be dug of sufficient size to extend the roots out full length. Set the trees as deep as they were in the nursery, and no deeper. Put a few inches of rich top soil or turf, the latter is better, in the bottom of the hole. Have a tub of water handy. Take the tree in one hand, with the top down, and a sharp knife in the other, and cut off all the broken roots with a slanting cut. From the smooth-cut roots little rootlets will start very soon, and the tree will make a good growth the first year.

Next turn the tree top up, and with a slanting cut take off at least one-half the length of all the limbs and top. Do not be afraid to use the knife freely. I seldom leave more than three buds on a limb. Some object to this practice, but experience and observation have convinced me that this is correct.

The roots of most trees extend much farther than their branches, and when taken from the nursery the larger part of the roots are left in the ground, and hence there is but little left to sustain the tree. Even if the tree lives with the whole top left on, then the ends of the limbs will be likely to die. At all events, such a tree will be stunted and ruined. The tree thus prepared, trimmed as above, should have its roots dipped into the tub of water. By so doing the dirt will cling to the roots, and enable them to start more readily.

The above directions will apply to nearly all fruit trees. The pear or quince should be set so as to cover the connection three or four inches below the surface. By so doing quince roots will be placed out of the way of the borers, for these pests seem to be more fond of the quince than of the pear.

Thumps in Hogs.

This disease is common to all seasons, but more prevalent in the cool months of fall and spring and during the winter than during the summer. It is caused by constipation, too rich and heavy feeding, colds, and lying in the dust. We have had more trouble from overfeeding than all the other causes together. When a young pig gets to thumping we do not expect to meet with success in doctoring, because the trouble is caused by too much milk, and before we can reach it through the dam it succumbs. But with pigs after weaning and larger animals that suffer from thumps we have met with good success in giving medicine, finding spirits of turpentine the best remedy. For a pig that will weigh fifty pounds a teaspoonful will be a dose; give once a day for two or three days in the slop, and then drop out a day or two before giving another dose.

If the animal is getting too much it can be told by the effect on the urinary organs. Once we prepared turpentine for the whole lot, something over thirty head, for a cough, part of them failed to drink, and the others got too much. Result, the next morning about one-half of the number were off feed, and on being driven from their beds the barrows would get almost onto the ground with their bellies in their efforts to urinate, and the sows would settle down on their haunches in their straining. We thought the affected ones were ruined, but in this we were mistaken, for in twelve hours they were at their feed again, apparently all right.

This remedy in some cases fails, as all other remedies will. Many farmers deem it the shortest way out of the trouble when they find a hog thumping, to kill it, putting an end to its misery and saving the expense and inconvenience of doctoring. This we would not do except in extreme cases. This is a trouble that can be prevented by careful feeding and looking well to the sanitary conditions of the animals. Except in the case of sucking pigs we do not think the disease as prevalent as formerly.—Stockman and Farmer.

Value of Clover.

Farm and Home says: Western farmers are beginning to find the value of clover, both as a feed and as a renovator. Many are now plowing it under to improve their fields. A farmer of my acquaintance sowed one bushel of clover on some ten acres with oats and at harvest had a good stand four or five inches high. About September 15 he turned on thirty head of stock for six weeks, leaving an abundance to protect the roots through the winter. That much pasturage at the usual price, 75 cents per month for each animal, means $33.75, a very good return for $5 worth of clover seed and $1 for work, besides leaving a stand for the succeeding year which yielded nearly two tons of hay to the acre in June besides furnishing a fine field to ripen for seed. Now, why would it not pay for every farmer to sow his spring grain with clover? Then in nearly every case he would have a fine field for pasturage or to turn under.

Value of Skim-Milk.

During the period when butter and other dairy products have been unnaturally cheap, only those farmers have made money from cows who know how to get the greatest value from skim-milk. Its value as food is not made most of by feeding it exclusively to any animal. Good as it is, it is made still better by adding a little oil meal or flaxseed. This restores the fat which has been taken off in the cream, and makes it nearly equal for fattening to new milk. When thus mixed it goes further if given in connection with other food.

Rural Landscape in Winter.

However much we may admire rural landscape when checkered by growing crops, the many-hued foliage of trees, dotted by farmsteads, orchards and gardens, it is not very attractive in winter. Bare trees and brown fields have little beauty, comparatively. When the entire landscape is covered with pure snow there is a grandeur in the prospect that for awhile partially compensates us for the absence of growing vegetation, but it soon becomes monotonous and we turn for consolation and enjoyment to the man created attractions within doors. The farmer's dwelling that is destitute of interior attractions, such as are furnished by warm, well lighted rooms, books, magazines and papers, music and games and the fervor of love, is a cheerless place, indeed, for the young and for adults too.

Sagging of Gates.

In the northern climate gates quickly get out of order by their upheaval of frost. In this condition the end not supported sags down and pulls the top of the post over with it. A good way to prevent this is, when setting the post, to dig a foot or two below the surface, holes on each side, in which a stick with square ends may be fitted closely between the end of the hole and the post. Placing such sticks on each side, the post cannot press either way. Posts should always be set deeply enough so that the frost will not go down to the bottom of the hole. The lifting power of frost cannot be guarded against except by preventing freezing entirely.

Destroy Cabbage Leaves.

Recent investigations of entomologists show that aphides, which have been so widely destructive, are harbored during winter on cabbage leaves. It is quite common to leave these in the field after cabbages are cut off, but they are good feed for poultry, for cattle, and even for horses for a change. It is possible that other green herbage may also harbor aphis, and after removing all that can be used as food for stock, gardens and other grounds containing such rubbish should be plowed so as to put every green thing underground.

Help from "Good Housekeeping."

The merit of a salad is that it should be cool, crisp and fresh.

Fine emery paper and sweet oil are excellent for polishing steel grates.

Dredge a little flour over the top of cake to keep the icing from running.

Have a blanket, wrapper, and soft slippers handy in case of night sickness.

Never wash macaroni. The cooking water dissolves everything undesirable.

Soups are so nutritious and palatable, that it is a pity that they are not more generally used.

The best of the potato is not just under the skin, as so many suppose, therefore pare thickly.

One absolutely essential factor in the preparation of a good beefsteak is that it must be served at once.

It is nonsense to think soda will freshen anything in cookery that is in any degree approaching decomposition.

Use peanut oil in the small night lamp. It imparts no odor, though turned down below the point of combustion.

Save the fine coal ashes which collect under the oven. They are excellent for scouring tin and all kitchen utensils.

Purify clothes that have been kept from the air by laying pieces of charcoal (wrapped in paper) in the folds. Try the open air first.

Stoves and ranges should be kept free from soot in all departments. A clogged hot-air passage will prevent any oven from cooking well.

Farm and Stock Notes.

Never feed the cows when milking them.

It pays less to handle a poor grade of horses than any other class of stock.

In feeding soft feed to the cows, adding a little salt will make it more palatable.

A colt given plenty of room will not be as awkward as one raised in a close room.

Give an animal a good chance at the start and you will not be disappointed at the outcome.

There are few substances more easily contaminated by pure odors than fresh milk.

A cow stable must be comfortable, but this does not by any means imply that it should be costly.

Two things—perfection of flesh and of dairy products—in the same animal can hardly be expected.

Much of the work of properly training the trees in the orchard can be done in mild, winter weather.

The more poor horses a man raises the worse off he is, and it is only a question of how long he can stand it.

Many fail to succeed from the fact that their farms are not adapted to the breed of animals that is being kept.

With breeding stock there is always a danger of deterioration, which can only be avoided by care and vigilance.

Using the straw stack for bedding in the stables, will give more comfort to the stock than using as an outside shelter.

A cow cannot produce milk in satisfactory quantities unless she has the elements of material in her food from which to make it.

In many cases inferior products cannot be grown and made ready for market at a fair profit. They are too often a drug on the market.

The form of the animal and the quality of the meat depend mainly on the breed. The growth and development depend largely upon the feed.

It is important, in order to derive the best possible results from feeding animals, that the farmer should thoroughly understand the quality of the material used.

While it is not now possible for every farmer to have the best breeds of stock, yet they can take good care of what they do have so as to realize the most profit.

Grass is the foundation of success on the farm. More and better stock can be kept, and a better system of rotations be carried out than with almost any other crop. When a farmer is growing a number of crops he runs less risk, for if one fails some of the others at least may not.

If in feeding hogs the feed is only given at stated intervals, and they are given only what they will eat up clean at each meal, the hogs will lie down and sleep between times, and they will fatten faster and thrive better than if food is kept before them all the time.

THE ALLIANCE.

CONTEMPORANEOUS NOTES.

Farmers' Voice: Whosoever looks for a swift and easy victory because right and justice are on the side of the producers will be sadly mistaken. There will be supreme toil and trial for the great plain people, because the forces ranged against them are many, powerful and strongly entrenched in present customs and past traditions.

* *

The Cincinnatan: A poor accountant in a railway establishment is short a few dollars in his accounts, and he is lodged behind penitentiary bars, but an individual operator in the stock of that road by depreciation of securities, wrecks the whole finances of the company, that he may scoop it all in at a sacrince—an act of consumate robbery—but he lolls upon his cushioned divan in his marble palace on Fifth avenue, chuckling over his gains and praised for his genius.

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Western Opinion: Plutocratic guile and craft may cheat and deceive for a little while, but not for long, because under the blaze of millions of anxious, searching eyes the false shall swiftly stand revealed. The great plain people are seeking for justice and a vanished prosperity and will not be denied, and whomsoever thinks to cheat them will be discovered and repudiated. The need of the hour and its high demand is for a conference where all classes of toilers, producers and honest business men can meet and take counsel as to reforms that shall bring the greatest good to the greatest number.

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The Industrial Age, Duluth, Minn., touches up the crank: People who insist upon forcing to the front some special measure of reform to the exclusion of every other, are like children who know but one letter in the alphabet trying to read. There is not enough in one idea to go around among the sixty odd millions of the population of the United States. The days of the one-idea man are numbered. Many specific measures of reform, all of importance and worthy of the most careful consideration, are forcing themselves upon public consideration. We cannot well afford to ignore them all and give our entire attention to any person's pet hobby, no matter how forcibly its claim may be presented.

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The Ohio Voice: It is said there are $400,000,000 worth of mortgages on the farmers in the state of Ohio alone. This state of affairs exists too in the face of the fact that thousands of helpless poor by dint of the hardest honest toil are suffering for life's necessaries, hardly able to keep the wolf of starvation from their doors. Yet we are a rich people. The difficulty lies in this—viz: Our wealth is in the hands of the few, and the power lodged in amassed wealth controls the markets between the producer and consumers making it necessary for the farmer to sell for what he can get irrespective of food values, and the eater to pay what is demanded without regard to the legitimate cost of production.

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Alliance News: It does not require a philosopher to discover in this great Alliance organization an economical, political and a religious significance; nor does it require an astronomical apparatus to see it. It is among us; we see it with unaided vision and exceeding plainness; it is at our very door. The signs of their coming power, as tremendous factors, are not as the phosphorescent gleam flashing from southern breakers when the wind is high, only to die and leave air and sea darker for its fitful light; nor as some tangent meteor whose illuminating flash lights the sky; but they burn along the convex vault from horizon to zenith, as if the northern borean had become universal.

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Rev. J. B. Ley, Ocala, Fla.: Congress and most all the states have passed a law against all forms of the lottery. The lottery is only one form of gambling. What laws are enforced against dealing in futures? What law was ever enacted or enforced against giant corporations, combinations of money power, organized solely for the purpose of controlling market prices of staple commodities? A hungry colored man steals a loaf of bread, and he is hunted down and punished for it to the extent of the law. But a hungry corporation can corner the bread-stuffs of a nation and steal from the producer and consumer a million dollars, and they are applauded for shrewdness.

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The Great West, St. Paul: Capital is now putting on the screws. The Eastern financial press warns the capitalists against investing capital where granger legislatures are on top. Good enough! That strikes us as sensible. Keep your money at home earning nothing, you old putrid cancers! You will find, when you get the corns carved down off your eyes that you can't eat money, nor sleep it, nor make fig leaves out of it. Let the West tell you. Alligator Shylok, Esq., that we can get along without you 365 days in the year! You've been our curse, our leprosy, our galloping consumption. We don't want "capital" to borrow—we want to be let alone on that racket. Every new mortgage taken now means death by broken heart. Let us alone with your capital, you ten-limbed devil-fish.

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An Alliance lecturer says: An eminent platform speaker a few years ago now dead, in the state of New York, said, "My liberty ends where your nose begins," i. e. American liberty gives to every man, the right to say what he pleases, do as he pleases and worship whom he pleases, so long, and only so long as he pleases to do nothing that will work ill to another. This is good politics, and no nation will decay where it is enforced. It is also good gospel, for it comprehends the requirements of the golden rule. This is the theory of our government. But the trend in practice has for years been away from this. The swing of the pendulum of national life away from monarchical rule, has gone too far, and the liberty purchased by our fathers in a hundred well fought battles, has generated a license to do as we please, so long as we are protected by a law, which is as often twisted to clear the guilty as to protect the innocent.

A SOLID ALLIANCE.

The Strength of the Movement Lies in Its Continued Cohesiveness.

The Alliance Herald, Montgomery, Ala., advises the brethern to stick and adhere: The Alliance in the union numbers over three million voters. The workingmen's organizations and their allies number over one million. This is a very clear and decided majority. The only question of its power is in the compactness of its organization. Does not the election in Kansas show it capable of perfect organization? Does not the result in congressional districts, where it entered the contest, show the fact that they are organized and vote with nearer absolute unanimity than any set of men have ever demonstrated? The fact, then, is the producers and laborers have the power, the organization to properly direct it and the determination to use it for their benefit.

What does that mean? If a separate party it would be invincible. If united on any party, it would be certain of success. These voters are not united as partisans of either party or any party, but members of one order demanding and exacting measures of relief and benefit. They are not careful about where they find the relief or how they shall secure it; but they are desparately in earnest about securing it, and they cannot be deceived or hoodwinked about it. They intend to have it. They are determined to use their power at the ballot box to secure it. Having the power, the intelligence to direct it and the determination to use it for that purpos, what is their plain duty? Stick and be faithful. The light is coming.

The dawn of a bright day is dispelling the clouds of adversity and misfortune which have hovered like a nightmare over your hearts. Redemption is near at hand. The measures for relief are stronger to-day than ever before. The organization is more powerful. The demands must be met. The handwriting is on the wall. No party dare to scoff at these measures now. No party dares to pigeon-hole them. No congressman dares to oppose them, except at the peril of his seat. The demands have been forced to recognition. The measures will be forced to adoption, if you grow not weary in well doing, but continue the successful warfare which you have entered. Stick! Persevere! Be faithful to the end, and victory will crown every effort for relief from debt and redemption from oppression.

The Leading Issue.

Whatever may be the various views of the members of the Independent movement throughout the country, says Liberty Bell of Sioux City, it is quite evident that the leading issue is bound to be the money question. The country needs some wise legislation on the question of finance. The people are fast coming to an understanding among themselves as to what they want; and the result of the recent election ought to convince anybody that when the people are so disposed they can get what they want. What the people want in the way of legislation on the money question is nothing more or less than wise statesmanship. They want the national banking system abolished, as being an unnecessary burden on the producing classes and a standing menace to a free government. They want free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver, and an issue of full legal tender treasury notes sufficient to make up a circulating medium equal to the demands of business. They want the government to establish a national maximum interest rate of not more than 3 per cent, by loaning upon good real estate security, government money at that rate. This is about what the people are wanting on the money question, and they are going to want it so bad that they will vote for it, too.

The Grand Endorsement

The enemies of the Alliance have been congratulating themselves that the grand council of the Farmers' Alliance and industrial Union, would modify their platform and attempt to doctor the sub treasury bill and make it a mere trap to catch votes, while the great principles involved would be sacrificed. But alas! "the best laid plans of mice and men oft gang agley." Even the successful and insinuating emmisaries of the Georgia subsidized press could not manage to weaken the Alliance, but instead the whole body was solid for their grand old St. Louis platform.

The eagerness of the members to make the vote of endorsement strong beyond dispute, was such that the vote was taken by states, each state voting unanimously for the platform, its ratification. Then the vote was unanimously cast as a body. After this all the visiting brethren were requested to vote, and they endorsed that grand measure.—Southern Alliance.

No Claim Could be More Fallacious.

There must be a stern tribunal in every great reform movement before which unfaithful servants can be brought and judged. Loyal leaders can walk serene, for it shall bring no harm to them, only those who intend to be guilty will dread it, and seek its abolishment.

The idea that ambitious hustlers with eyes always open for the main chance can be permitted to shoulder their way into a great popular uprising, and seek its direction for their own interest and yet go free from all adverse criticism is simply preposterous. It is not true that undeserving leaders cannot be struck without giving perilous blows to the organization behind which they cunningly shelter themselves.

No Obstruction.

Miss Summit—Why didn't Mr. Cleverton come, Mr. Dashaway?

Dashaway—He was coming. But, you see, his clothes didn't come home from the tailor's.

That shouldn't have made any difference. What we want to see is the man not the clothes.

Well, if he had come, you would have had a first class view of him.—Clothier and furnisher.

Their Common Ground.

"There is one